The New-York Times.

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DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

Terrible Murder and Suicide Yesterday in This City.

A Dissipated Father Kills His Son and Shoots Himself.

A Sad and Melancholy Story in Real Life.

Shameful Abuse of His Family by the Murderer.

Their Efforts to Restrain Only Add to His Insanity.

A sad and domestic tragedy, having its origin in dissipation, and passing through the usual phases of domestic unhappiness, culminated yesterday afternoon in the death of a youth, an only son, at the hands of his crazed father, and in the serious wounding of the murderer in endeavoring to terminate his own existence. The principal actor in this terrible tragedy in real life is HENRY HEFNER, a native of Germany, forty-six years of age, a tailor by occupation, who resided at No. 411 East-Eleventh-street, and his victim was his only son, HERMAN, a youth scarcely eighteen years of age. The family of the HEFNERS consisted of the father, mother, named HANNAH, one son and a daughter, named MINNIE, all of whom had borne an excellent reputation for industry and respectability. The son, an intelligent and bright youth, succeeded in obtaining a situation as an assistant book-keeper, in A. T. STEWART & Co.'s down-town store, and contributed his salary toward the support of the family. About eight months ago HEFNER was noticed by his family and friends to have contracted a love for strong drinks, and this habit grew upon him to such an extent that he neglected his business and family, and began to abuse his wife and daughter. His business was allowed to go to destruction, and when remonstrated with for neglecting his family he resorted to personal chastisement of his wife and daughter. Young HEFNER, of course, sided with his mother, and frequent quarrels between the father and son were the natural consequence. When sober, HEFNER treated his family well, and professed great affection, particularly for his son; but when under the influence of liquor, his whole nature appeared to change; he became sullen and morose, and inclined to quarrel with his family. This unhappy state of affairs continued for several months, until the patience of his wife and children was exhausted, and they caused his arrest for neglecting and abusing them. When arraigned before the Magistrate, HEFNER promised amendment and was released. For a few weeks HEFNER lived up to his promise, but finally his love for strong drink overcame him and he fell into his old habits. His son remonstrated with him, but this appeared to enrage him and he threatened on several occasions to put an end to his son's existence. On one of different occasions he had armed himself with a revolver, evidently determined to carry this threat into execution, but being found in possession of the weapon, he was disarmed and thus prevented for a time from committing the horrible deed which he contemplated yesterday. Fearing for his life young HEFNER appeared before a Magistrate at the Essex Market Police Court and procured a warrant for his father for having threatened to shoot him. HEFNER, senior, was arrested, and, after examination, was released on giving bail to keep the peace toward his son.

Thus matters continued until yesterday. HEFNER, senior, still continued to drink and to neglect and abuse his family until they again determined to appeal to the law for protection against the violent conduct and unseemly behavior of the head of the family. With this object in view young HEFNER obtained leave of absence from his employers, and, accompanied by his mother, sister and Mrs. LOUISE BORDEMAN, a daughter of Mrs. HEFNER by a former husband, whose appearance he supposed would be needed as a witness, went to the Essex Market Police Court to state their grievance and apply for a warrant for HEFNER, whose conduct had again become unbearable. Justice SHANDLEY was on the bench, and to him Mrs. HANNAH HEFNER and her son made a statement of their domestic unhappiness, and asked the interference to redress their wrongs. The Magistrate declined to grant a warrant yesterday, but advised them to call again on Monday, as it was a usage of the Court not to grant warrants on Saturday. The HEFNERS thereupon left the Court room, and proceeded down Grand-street, on their way to their home. They had proceeded but a short distance when they were joined by HEFNER senior, who entered into conversation with his son. Mrs. HEFNER and her daughters walked down Grand-street, and a few steps behind they were followed by HEFNER and his son. In this way the party continued down Grand-street, HEFNER apparently in earnest conversation with his son. When they had reached opposite No. 426 Grand-street, which is situated near Ridge-street, Mrs. HEFNER heard her husband remark in German, "And this is the son that I so dearly love," and in a second after heard the report of a pistol, and turning round, was horrified to find her son sinking to the pavement mortally wounded by his father. It appears that when HEFNER, senior, made the remark given above he laid his left hand on his son's shoulder, and quickly drawing a revolver from his pocket placed it close to the back of his head and fired. The bullet from the pistol entered the skull, and passing in ward severed the occipital artery. The blood spurted from the wound with great force, and the wounded youth sank into the arms of his sister, who sprang forward to save him from falling. With the assistance of the passers-by who had been attracted to the spot, the dying man was carried into BLIVER'S drug-store, at the corner of Grand and Ridge streets, his mother pressing her hand over the wound to stanch the flow of blood. But the unfortunate youth was beyond human aid, and he breathed his last before a physician could be summoned to the spot.

Meanwhile HEFNER had placed the muzzle of the pistol to his right temple and fired again. The bullet glanced off and passing downward, lodged in the sockets of the right eye, destroying the sight and causing a dangerous wound. By this time several officers of the Thirteenth Precinct Police had arrived at the scene of the shooting, and Officer CALHOUN arrested HEFNER and conveyed him to the Station-house, where he was seated in a chair in the sitting-room. Police-Surgeon WATERMAN, was quickly in attendance, and on examining the wound ordered him to be sent to Bellevue Hospital. While waiting for the arrival of the ambulance, which had been telegraphed for, an officer entered at the Station-house with intelligence that young HEFNER was dead. When the father heard this he sprang from his chair, and saying "that he did not wish to live," ran full run with his head against the wall, but was secured before he had succeeded in doing himself any injury. He was soon after sent to Bellevue Hospital. He appeared to be beside himself with the result of his conduct, and frequently ejaculated that he had no desire to live. His injury, though severe, is not considered fatal.

A stretcher was sent to the drug-store where young HEFNER had expired, and his body was brought to the station. The agony of the mother and sister of the deceased is simply indescribable. They wept bitter tears over the corpse, bewailing his fate in bring taken away from the world as an affectionate son and brother. They were at length induced to go home accompanied by some friends.

Capt. PETTY at once notified Coroner KEENAN, who has taken charge of the case. The names of several persons who witnessed the shooting have been obtained, and they will be summoned to appear as witnesses.

Mrs. HANNAH HEFNER was visited at her residence in Eleventh-street by a TIMES reporter, last evening, and stated that she and her husband were natives of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, but had been in this country nearly twenty-five years. HEFNER was her second husband. Her first husband was named FISHER, and by him she had two children, a son and daughter, both of whom are married and live in East Twelfth-street. Mrs. LOUISE BORDEMAN, her married daughter, was visit her when her husband shot her son. He had frequently threatened to shoot him, and within three weeks two pistols had been taken away from him, and she had been informed that he bought the pistol which he used yesterday on Friday. She also stated that a man named HERMAN METZER, of Ninth-street and Avenue B, was in his company a short time before the shooting. Mrs. HEFNER had on several occasions warned her son that her husband would shoot him, but the son never would believe that his father had any such intention. Since June last her husband had not done any work, but had spent what little money they had in dissipation, and her son was the main support of the family. Mrs. HEFNER had also conceived a hatred for CHARLES FRANTZ, her son by a former husband, and had laid in wait to shoot him also. Young HEFNER had always been a dutiful and affectionate son.

The tragic affair occurring in a crowded thoroughfare, in broad daylight, created a great deal of excitement among the residents and the residents of the neighborhood, and up to quite a late hour last night crowds gathered about the spot, gazing at the pools of blood which marked the place where the unfortunate youth had received his death-wound.

The pistol with which the horrible deed was committed is one of the style known as the "Ethan Allen" pocket-pistol. It is a small seven-shooter, manufactured by the Allen Arms Manufacturing Company, of Worcester, Mass. It is quite new, and had doubtless been purchased for the purpose for which it was eventually used. The weapon is in the hands of the police in the same condition in which it was taken from HEFNER—five of the chambers are still loaded with cartridges, and two have been discharged.

Coroner KEENAN called at the Station-house last night, and by his permission the remains of the murdered youth were removed to his late residence, and the inquest was set down for to-morrow.

FORTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Saturday, Jan. 27.

The House met for general debate, Mr. PALMER of Iowa, in the chair, and a few members in their seats.

Mr. BECK made a speech against the Postal Telegraph scheme. He said he had been a member of the Select Committee of the last Congress on the subject. He then opposed both the schemes reported, and when neither party ventured so lay their project before the House, he thought that both had been abandoned. Neither the President nor his Postmaster-General had recommended Governmental control of the telegraph system when this Congress met on March 4. Now it was urged as a necessity. The Senate Committee too was urging a pet scheme known as the Hubbard Bill, which a minority of the House Committee had indorsed; the report to the Senate claimed that all those who have investigated the subject favored Government control in some way. He denied that, and showed that the House Committee on Post-Offices and Post Roads, in the Fortieth Congress, had reported against them all. That the House Select Committee of the last Congress had repudiated the scheme which the Committee of the Senate then and now recommended; that he had, as a member of that committee, opposed all these schemes, and if was because the silence of the minority, of which he was one, was taken for being fortunate into consent to propositions to which he was utterly opposed, that he proposed in advance of the action of the present Committee to lay before the Committee and the House the results of his investigation, so that they might go for what they were worth along with the printed bills, and report referred to the Committee of the Whole. He contended that the whole scheme was an effort to still further centralize and consolidate all power in the hands of the Government officials at Washington; that the present Postmaster-General was an unfit depositary of such enormous power as he recommended, and urged Congress to confer upon him that his scheme would cost the country at least $60,000,000 of outlay to begin with, and an annual tax of $10,000,000 to sustain it; that it would add at least 35,000 additional employes to the 65,000 or 70,000 now drawing salaries directly from the Treasury. He showed that already in England such a monopoly had been established over telegraphic communication, and contended that it would be done here whenever political or other purposes required it. He claimed that while the proposed system might suit in the personal government of Europe, where the railroads, stage-coaches and all the machinery of travel were used by the Government; subservient to and dependence upon the rulers was required of every man, yet it was not so here. The reverse was, and so long as we are a free people, always must be true here. He reviewed the testimony of Mr. ORTON, Mr. HUBBARD, and others as to the working and cost of the system in Europe, and showed that when fairly considered it was very little cheaper than our present system, notwithstanding Government officials, who were paid for their services, did much of the work. He instanced Belgium as the best-managed and most economical of the European systems, and showed that while the uniform charge in Belgium was ten cents for an ordinary message, the average cost of each message to the Government on average distances at fifty miles, was seventeen and a half cents, yet in Belgium the telegraph was self-sustaining, while the annual excess of expenditures over receipts in the whole European system was only $4,000,000. He contended that it was ignorance or an attempt to deceive which induced the Postmaster-General to say that messages could be sent from New-York to San Francisco forty-seven cents without enormous taxation on the people to sustain the telegraph for the benefit of not over 250,000 of our 40,000,000 of people, and these generally speculators or men able to pay. He insisted that there was no demand for a change by the people now using the telegraph; that the service was generally well performed; that the proposed changes would break up all the telegraph lines along the great lines of the railroads, and force the Government to build new ones at enormous cost. The railroads were all run by telegraphic orders, and their lines could not be used if the secrecy so much boasted of under the proposed system was to be obtained, as all American operators now read by sound, so that if a Government line touched a railroad station, the message would be understood by the railroad employes. He showed that private arrangements would all be broken up by the Government system, bankers, brokers, stock boards, market reports, all special interests now accommodated would be destroyed, all of which are part of the system of commercial business, which is unknown in European countries. He examined the Hubbard, or Senate Committee bill in detail showing that it was a scheme to save from bankruptcy and grant a monopoly to a set of bankrupt companies, who as soon as they get it fastened upon the people would force the Government to pay any price they choose to charge, and make it buy their lines at exhorbitant prices, and thus initiate the Washburn or Governmental system in the most expensive way. He showed that the Government had now, under the act of 1866 priority over all others in transmitting its messages at rates to be fixed by its own official. The Postmaster-General, therefore, had nothing to complain of. He showed that by the same law it had the right at any time hereafter to acquire the telegraph lines, if great danger should arise, but which it was not pretended now existed. He showed that it was impossible for operators to suppress information, as the simplest message might, by prearrangement between the correspondence, covey the most important information. He said that while he regretted to see the growing power of the great monopoly known as the Western Union Telegraph Company, he did not know any remedy for it. He did not think that the remedy proposed would do it; it was like jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire. The Pennsylvania Central Railroad, and other great monopolies were equally dangerous; but he did not propose because of that to consolidate a power which is a great enough overshadowing monopoly at Washington, which had nearly almost destroyed eleven States, crippled and reconstructed the Supreme Court, and if allowed to control and regulate the political, commercial and private correspondence of the people would extinguish what remained of Republican liberty in this country.

Mr. DAWES, in replying to Mr. BECK, said that while he did not support the plan of Mr. HUBBARD, he thought that it was one form of relief from monopoly, though a better might be found.

Speeches were also made by Mr. WELLS, of Missouri, in favor of the organization of the Indian Territory of Oklahoma; by Mr. TOWNSEND, of Pennsylvania, on the protection of home industry; by Mr. CHIPMAN, the District delegate, in favor of a grant of land for schools in the District of Columbia; by Mr. COGHLAN, in support of the policy of preserving the public lands for the toiling poor, and by Mr. DUELL, for a system of bounty land warrants to the soldiers and sailors of the late war. The House then adjourned.

The Arion Carnival and its Hits at the "Ring."

The eighteenth anniversary of the Arion Club was celebrated at their Club-house, in St. Mark's-place, last evening, by a carnival session. The Club-house was filled by a festive company, who were carnivallistic cage. Songs, humorous declamations and a procession, in which the leading political and social events of the day were burlesqued, made up the entertainment of the evening. Which, later on, was followed by a dance. The King thieves and their depredations on the City Treasury formed subjects which the artists of the Arion who had charge of the decorations availed themselves of with marked success. The speeches were made from a platform, the front of which represented a huge safe, on which were painted the words, "New-York City Treasury," and above this, amid a cloud of greenbacks and coin, were pictures of TWEED, SWEENY, HALL and CONNOLLY, holding an eagle over the people's money. There hits at the Ring, and the cheers which greeted the songs of reform left no doubt of the side which the Arion's take in the fight against Municipal corruption.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

The Match at Jerome Park Yesterday—Eighteen Contestants—The Cup Won by Mr. C. H. Palmer—Second Prize by Mr. J. H. Palmer.

The members of the Jerome Park Shooting Club mustered in great force yesterday, and eighteen out of twenty-six entries came to the scratch to contest for a cup presented by Commodore J. G. BENNETT, Jr. The match took place on the upper end of the Park, the shooting being across the lot in the direction of the Grand Stand. Recorder HACKETT, the handicapper, officiated as scorer and referee. The terms of the match were thirteen birds each, one ounce and a quarter shot at eighty yards boundary. The following gentlemen entered for the cup, and were handicapped as follows:

	Yards.		Yards.
H. S. Jaffray	27	John S. Heckscher	22
R. L. Deforest	27	R. Purdy	22
Charles Banks	27	S. W. Johnson	21
F. H. Palmer	26	H. W. Gray	21
J. W. Hull	26	C. Fellows	21
A. B. Steinberger	26	E. Leavitt, Jr.	21
F. E. Grainger	26	H. Brevoort	21
Edwin Post	26	C. E. Post	21
J. G. Bennett, Jr.	24	H. B. Redmond	21
W. Douglas	24	R. W. Cameron	21
H. Y. Leavitt	23	S. W. Wilson	21
H. Redmond	23	Ch. B. Palmer	21
Augustus Belmont	22	A. Cutting	21

All these gentlemen came to the post, with the exception of Messrs. Deforest, Gray, Babcock, Belmont, Wilson, Edwin Post, Redmond, and R. W. Cameron.

There was very little betting on the result of the match, but considerable money changed hands during the day on the gun and bird.

Mr. H. S. JAFFRAY opened the ball, by killing his bird, and was followed to the post by Mr. BANKS, who made way for Mr. F. H. PALMER. Mr. HULL was favored with a quartering bird to the left, which he carefully tumbled, and was followed by Mr. STEINBERGER, who missed. Mr. GRAINGER came in and killed his bird, and then the two favorites, Mr. BENNETT and Mr. DOUGLAS, disappointed their friends by letting their birds get off pretty cheaply. The usual line of amateurs, however, surrounded the park, and the pigeons, clever enough to get outside the boundary, soon fell victims to the force of numbers. Mr. H. LEAVITT shooting at twenty-three yards knocked over his first bird in a neat manner, and made way for Mr. J. S. HECKSCHER, who got an easy incoming bird and made it fly to the scratch. Mr. PURDY came to the scratch, but being evidently nervous missed his bird and was followed by Mr. S. W. JOHNSON, who killed cleverly. Mr. C. H. POST, another twenty-one yards rise man, got an easy bird to commence with, which he killed, and he retired to make way for Mr. A. CUTTING. C. FELLOWS and C. B. PALMER. The birds were very good, and required to be hit pretty hard before they succumbed to the force of shot. The seventeenth man, Mr. E. LEAVITT, Jr., then missed his bird, and Mr. H. BREVOORT concluded the first round by killing his in neat style.

The second round was not very interesting, and at the end of the fourth bird the leading men were Mr. J. W. HULL and Mr. C. B. PALMER, who killed all four. The shooting so far was very good, considering the quality of the birds the guns had to deal with, and at the end of the seventh round there were several left in to battle for the champion cup. Mr. C. B. PALMER led the field, having killed all seven, but was pushed pretty close by Mr. F. H. PALMER, with six dead, and Messrs. J. W. HULL, F. E. GRAINGER and C. H. POST, with five to their score. A rather laughable incident occurred during this round. Mr. H. B. REDMOND killed his first bird, and PAIRS went to gather it, the gentle pigeon gathered strength and flew in home, resting finally on the wide-awake of the veteran sporting reporter, Mr. JOE ELLIOTT. Mr. H. S. JAFFRAY did not appear to be in very good form, at the distance, (27 yards,) was cut of his range, and did not make that usual havoc in the feathers. Mr. J. G. BENNETT was very shaky at first, but commencing at his fourth bird, killed seven birds in succession. The runners were quick at their work, and the eleventh round came on about 4 o'clock, with Mr. C. B. PALMER, Mr. F. H. PALMER, Mr. E. PALMER, J. W. HULL and C. H. POST hung to him pretty close; but he would not make a mistake, and finally bowling over his thirteenth bird with true sportsmanlike execution, he won Mr. BENNETT'S cup by one bird, having killed eleven out of thirteen. The following is the score of the members:

H. S. Jaffray, 5; Charles Banks, 6; F. H. Palmer, 10; J. W. Hull, 10; A. B. Steinberger, 5; F. E. Grainger, 7; J. G. Bennett, Jr., 7; W. Douglas, 9; H. Y. Leavitt, 6; J. G. Heckscher, 6; R. Purdy, 7; S. W. Johnson, 8; C. H. Post, 10; H. Gray, 7; C. Fellows, 8; C. B. Palmer, 11; E. Leavitt, Jr., 5; H. Brevoort, 8.

There was a second prize of $250, which came from the $10 entrance fee paid by every subscriber. There were three ties for this, Messrs. F. H. PALMER, J. W. HULL and C. A. POST, who had each killed ten birds. It was finally decided to shoot off the ties, with three birds each, which resulted as follows: F. H. PALMER, five; J. W. HULL, three; C. A. POST, four.

Mr. F. H. PALMER thus won the second prize. The winner of the cup, Mr. C. B. PALMER, shot from a breech-loader, one of the Dougall patent, and Messrs. Hull and Post shot from muzzle-loaders of a longer range, a point which will probably be attended to by Recorder HACKETT when the next handicap is issued.

A match was made on the grounds between Mr. HECKSCHER and Mr. STEINBERGER, at fifty birds, the former to shoot at twenty-three yards and the latter at twenty-six yards. This will be for $250 a side, and will probably take place next Friday.

THE WEATHER.

Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27—7 P. M.—The area of highest barometer, which was Friday evening over the South Atlantic States, has apparently moved north-eastward, and an area of low barometer has extended north-eastward into the Gulf States. The pressure has risen slightly over the lakes, and decidedly in the Missouri Valley. Cold and brisk north-west winds prevail in the latter regions; northerly winds, with rain, are reported from Louisiana, and fresh and brisk south-west winds, with rain and rising temperature in north-eastern Florida, whence light winds with rain extend into Virginia; snow continues with diminishing south-westerly winds on the lower lakes, and cloudy weather with occasional snow on the upper lakes. Clear and pleasant weather continues on the Pacific coast. The rivers have risen slightly at Cincinnati and fallen slightly at Cairo and Pittsburg.

PROBABILITIES.

An area of high barometer, with falling temperature and clearing weather, will probably extend from the Rocky Mountain stations eastward to the Mississippi Valley by Sunday night; north-westerly winds with falling temperature prevail on Sundayfrom Lake Superior to Florida and westward; the rain very generally cease, but cloudy weather continue in the Southern and Gulf States; the area of lowest barometer move north-east, with brisk winds, into North Carolina; easterly winds, with rain, extend from Virginia to New-England; south-west winds and rising temperature will possibly rain, be experienced on the lower lakes to-night, followed by westerly winds and falling temperature on Sunday. Dangerous winds are not anticipated for to-night, except possibly on the Florida coast.

The Blossom Club and a New Charter.

Some was inserted the following notice in the daily journals of yesterday:

To the Members of the Blossom Club:

The members of this Club are hereby respectfully invited to attend a meeting, to be held at their club rooms, on Saturday, Jan. 27, at 8 P. M., for the purpose of resuming themselves into a Committee of the Whole to manufacture a new Charter for New-York City. Punctual attendance requested.

By order of the Law Committee.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 24, 1872.

The result of the notice was a crowded assemblage of members, who were not long in discovering that they were the victims of a joke. The reporters who presented themselves were told that there was no meeting and no charter to be considered, but a few were privately and confidentially informed that the object of the notice was to secure a full attendance of members in order to collect the back dues.

Knocked Down and Robbed.

At a late hour last night, WM. ANDERSON, of No. 22 City Hall-place, while passing through Fulton-street, near Church, was assaulted by a gang of ruffians, who knocked him down and robbed him of a small sum of money. During the affair ANDERSON received a severe cut on the left temple. He was attended by a surgeon, and taken to his home. The ruffians succeeded in eluding their escape.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Interesting Cable Details of Recent Events in Europe.

Conservative Distrust of Gladstone in England—M. Thiers Opposed to the Creation of a Vice-President—Grand Banquet by Mr. Washburne at Nice to General Sherman.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Conservative Distrust of Gladstone—The Peabody Fund.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The Duke of NEWCASTLE declares that the Conservatives of England distrust Mr. GLADSTONE because he is believed to favor the abolition of the House of Lords, and dallies with the dangerous principles of Sir CHARLES DILKE and other disturbers of the constitutional order of things. The Trustees of the Peabody Fund have let out 400 houses, with planted gardens attached, at Brixton, to small families, in accordance with the directions of the late Mr. PEABODY.

ITALY.

A New Loan—A New Religious Journal.

ROME, Jan. 27.—The Committee of the Chamber of Deputies have agreed to report in favor of a loan of 200,000,000 lire. A new religious journal has been established here, which will oppose the dogma of infallibility. Père HYACINTHE is to be one of the contributors.

FRANCE.

The Count of Paris Visiting the Court of Chambord—The Merchant Navy Bill Partially Adopted—Banquet to Gen. Sherman.

PARIS, Jan. 27.—The Count of Paris passed through Vienna today, en route to Frohsdorf to visit the Count of Chambord. The Assembly has adopted four clauses of the Merchant Navy bill. The report of M. DELSOL on the Commercial Treaty with England was presented today but not read. It is reported that M. THIERS is opposed to the creation of the office of Vice-President.

Minister WASHBURNE gave a grand banquet at Nice to Gen. SHERMAN and Lieut. GRANT, on the eve of their departure for Italy. The American squadron was ready to sail for an Italian port.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Regulations Concerning the Payment of Express Dues on Mutilated Currency—Weekly Financial Returns.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27.—A question having been raised as to whether the Treasury Department will, under the new regulations, pay express charges on defaced and mutilated currency forwarded to an Assistant Treasurer for redemption, the Treasurer has ruled that the Department will pay express charges only on such currency as is forwarded directly to him under the Government contract with the Adams Express Company.

TREASURY STATEMENTS.

Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week	$793,400
Summoned for redemption	690,000
Shipments of notes	647,000
Bonds held by the Treasurer as security for national bank circulation	371,827,850
Amount of public moneys	15,261,000
Additional bank circulation outstanding at this date	$29,213,291
Internal Revenue receipts today	422,376
Internal Revenue for the month	3,426,286
Grand total for the fiscal year to date	74,920,848

The balance in the Treasury at the close of business today was: Coin, $105,549,177; currency, $10,454,999; certificates, $37,294,000.

An Indian Agent Arrested for Defrauding the Government.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Jan. 27.—ALEXANDER CLAPERTON, who was arrested at Fort Scott on the 14th inst., on a charge of defrauding the Government while acting as Indian Pension Agent at Fort Smith, Ark., under Gen. WRIGHT, was taken before the United States Commissioner today, and his case was continued for twelve days. Gen. WRIGHT sent a dispatch to Col. W. G. COFFIN, of this city, today, stating that there was no indictment against CLAPERTON, and to secure his return would require his bail to be forfeited. Later in the day the United States Marshal received a telegram from the District-Attorney in New-York, saying that a certified copy of the indictment against CLAPERTON, and a Bench warrant, had been forwarded by mail. CLAPERTON is the main witness against WRIGHT in the Indian difficulties, and it is expected an attempt will be made to secure the prisoner's release on a writ of habeas corpus.

California Mining Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 27.—Negotiations have been concluded compromising all the litigations concerning the Mariposa estate. All the titles and claims will be decided to the new Company. The stock sales this week were the heaviest ever transacted in San Francisco. Crown Point closed this evening at $700; Gould & Curry at $122, Ely at $113 50, Kentuck at $127 50, and Belcher at $305.

A Verdict Gained by the Government in a Distillery Case.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 27.—In the United States Court yesterday, in the case of The United States vs. PETER SCHWAB and sureties, to recover $20,000 for alleged violation of the distiller's bond in non-payment of taxes, a verdict was rendered in favor of the Government for the sum of $22,945.

The Fire in Quebec Greatly Exaggerated.

QUEBEC, Jan. 27.—The stables and outbuildings of the Beauport Insane Asylum were burned last night. The loss did not exceed $4,000. The main building was untouched, and the report of its destruction was wild exaggeration.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

THOMAS CLARENDON, of New-York, died in Paris on Friday.

The Kentucky Senate, yesterday, passed the Southern Railroad bill by one majority.

The small-pox deaths in Philadelphia last week amounted to 171.

Great preparations are being made at Louisville, Ky., for the reception of the Grand Duke.

The steamer *Florida*, from New-Orleans for New-York, has put into Newport for repairs to machinery.

An order has been received at Watertown arsenal to forward several fifteen-inch guns to Fort Jefferson, Florida.

The dwelling and outbuildings of JOHN H. JOHNS, Wenham, Mass., were burned yesterday. Loss $8,000.

JOHN O'CONNOLL, of Peabody, Mass., aged seventy, was killed Friday night while crossing the railroad track.

THEODOR THORNE, of Louisville, Ky., who shot his sister and two children some days ago, was yesterday committed for trial.

The British brig *Elsey*, from Isagua for Boston, is ashore one mile east of Race Point Light. At last accounts she remained tight.

JAMES W. HENRY, a noted Boston turf man, was thrown from his carriage yesterday on the Mill Dam while racing, and is in pain and was fatally injured.

H. W. ALEXANDER, of East Boston, a carpenter, fell from a staging yesterday, and was instantly killed. He leaves a wife and three children.

The Secretary of the Treasury has affirmed the decision of the Collector at New-Orleans, assessing a duty of twenty per centum, *ad valorem*, on sulphate of ammonia.

TOM ALLEN and MIKE McCOOLE met at St. Louis, yesterday, to arrange a fight, but it came to nothing, ALLEN refusing to fight for less than $2,500, and McCOOLE for more than $1,000.

The Secretary of the Treasury has affirmed the decision of the Collector of Fort Huron, assessing a duty, one and a quarter cents per pound, on iron cinders for building purposes.

The late Isaac BECK, of Boston, who died very wealthy, left the bulk of his property to the new Methodist collegiate institution, called "The Boston University," of which the Boston Theological Seminary constitutes a department.

The steam tug *Neptune* from Buckeport for New-York, struck a leak off Cape Cod on Friday night, and as the water continued to gain, she was abandoned in a sinking condition off Wellfleet, Mass., the crew taking to their boat and landing at the latter place.

A POLITICAL LAWSUIT.

Ex-Collector Murphy Sued to Recover the Amount of a Political Assessment—The Plaintiff's Allegations Disproved by His Own Witnesses—Dismissal of the Complaint.

The suit of DANIEL SHEEHAN, formerly a Custom-house officer, against Ex-Collector MURPHY, to recover the amount of an assessment alleged to have been imposed upon him by Mr. MURPHY, was tried, yesterday, before Justice HARKNESS. The first witness sworn was the plaintiff, who testified that he was an inspector in the Custom-house in 1870, having been appointed on July 3, 1869, and he was removed Dec. 20, 1870; his salary was $4 per day; on Sept. 30, 1870, while standing in the line in the Surveyor's office to have his pay-roll countersigned, he saw a notice posted near Mr. FULLER'S desk which purported to be signed by Mr. MURPHY, and notified all employes that they were taxed two per cent. upon their salaries; the Surveyor's messenger also told him to go into the Surveyor's private office and pay his assessment; he went in and found FRENCH and CULVER, two of the Surveyor's clerks there; he offered a $100 bill, but as they could not change it he went out, got it changed, and, returning, paid $20; he paid the money in consequence of seeing the order referred to, and from the impression he would be removed if he did not do so.

On being cross-examined he admitted that he wrote a letter to the *Tribune*; that in that letter he stated the date of the payment as Oct. 31, 1870, which was not correct, and that he then gave a different rendering to the alleged order from that he now gave, though he claimed he could state it verbatim, and had done so; he is now at the head of a detective bureau at No. 9 Murray-street, and has been so for about a month; prior to that time and since he was dismissed from the Custom-house he has earned a little money, but has been supported chiefly by his wife and son.

GEORGE MCGRAW was sworn for the plaintiff. He said he was a night inspector in the Custom-house in 1870; he was not called upon to pay an assessment, but did pay $20; removed shortly afterward, it was repaid to him.

JAMES LEE called by the plaintiff, said he was an inspector in the Custom-house in 1870, and assessed himself $20 in Oct. 1870; he paid no assessment in the Fall of 1870, nor after the opening of that year, when he paid $7; he took no receipt, nor at any time that he remembered; he was not compelled to pay.

THOS. CULVER was another witness for the plaintiff. He testified that he was in the Surveyor's office in 1870, and is so now as a clerk; on or about the 30th of Sept. he assembled the officers in October, 1870; he did not remember that the plaintiff paid, but presumed he did; about nine-tenths of the officers paid, though not all on one day; they did not pay uniform sums, nor sums bearing a uniform proportion to their salaries; they paid sums some less than two per cent.; so far as he knew there was no compulsion exercised; he received the money by authority of the Surveyor, and paid it all over to him as Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee; he saw no such notices posted as Sheehan swore he saw; he searched for one; none was posted, as he must have seen it had there been any there; he knew of no compulsion exercised upon any one to make them pay.

SAMUEL BLAUVELT, also called by the plaintiff: Was a weigher in the Custom-house in 1870; paid $20 for political purposes; was removed a few days after, and got the money back; was not compelled to pay.

JOSEPH POLLOCK, in behalf of the plaintiff, testified that he was in the Naval Office in 1870, and paid an assessment. (His further evidence was excluded, on the ground that the Naval Office was not under the Collector.)

One of the jury, moved by the question asked by plaintiff's counsel, inquired if this was a general Custom-house investigation, or if it was a mere issue between plaintiff and defendant.

J. S. CHALKER, another witness for the plaintiff, testified as follows: Was in Custom-house in 1870; left the office in Sept. and came back in 1870; paid an assessment; there was no compulsion; Mr. CHALKER is now a special agent of the Treasury Department.

Mr. STEELE, for the plaintiff, testified that he was an inspector in 1870, and removed in December of that year. He paid an assessment voluntarily; was not compelled to do so.

This concluded the case for the plaintiff, and Mr. BLISS, counsel for the defendant, stated that he might properly ask the Court to dismiss the complaint; that even by the plaintiff's testimony it did not appear that he paid the money under compulsion; that there was no proof that MURPHY ever received a dollar of the money; and not only was there no proof that the alleged order testified to by SHEEHAN was ever issued by MURPHY or by his assistants, but of all the eight witnesses called by the plaintiff, not one had seen the alleged notice posted SHEEHAN. But his case had been tried beforehand by the plaintiff in the newspapers, and an influential paper had charged prominent persons with perjury, and he desired to disprove all promises of the charge. With this view he had given the plaintiff the widest range in his testimony, till the jury had heard enough.

Ex-Collector MURPHY then took the stand and swore that he never issued the order in question nor anything like it, and never authorized anybody to issue such an order; that he never received any of the money collected in the Surveyor's office; that he first heard of Sheehan as soon as he found he was in the Custom-house, because he had known him for years, and thought him an improper person to be in office.

On cross-examination he swore that he had no control over the Surveyor, but he appointed and removed the inspectors; he did not disapprove the raising of money for political purposes, but he compelled no one to pay; some did not pay and were not removed; in one case he removed the man who did not pay; he would not say that some one in the Custom-house might not have committed a forgery and signed his name to the order, for he remembered that SHEEHAN was there.

Mr. CONNELL, called by the defendant, testified that he was Surveyor; there was money raised in 1870 for political purposes; that the payment was voluntary; that some paid did not bear a uniform proportion to the salaries; that the total paid was about $10,000, and that no such notice was posted as testified to by the plaintiff.

Mr. FULLER, near whose desk the notice was alleged to have been posted, swore that no such notice was ever posted.

At the conclusion of Mr. FULLER'S testimony a motion was made to dismiss the complaint, and promptly granted.

More "Ring" Reporting.

The primary (Reform) election held on Friday night, at No. 255 East Broadway, was made the occasion, by gangs of Tammany followers and "roughs," for practicing the grossest frauds in a most glaring manner. The Reformed Democrats were not only overpowered, but were abused and threatened with violence. A gang of "Ring" slaves from the Eighth Ward established their head-quarters at the American Club Association rooms, opposite the polling-place, and did all they could to prevent the Reformers from depositing their ballots. The regular Democratic Reformers of this district propose to appeal to the General Committee, which is to meet at Apollo Hall on Saturday evening next. It is charged that the Tammany men did a heavy repeating business, thereby defeating the Reformers' ticket. Similar practices were indulged in in the Fourteenth Ward.

A Policeman Shoots His Prisoner.

JAMES SMITH, last evening, stole a coat from SAMUEL CLARK'S clothing-store, in No. 23 Newark-avenue. He was arrested by Officer BATON, who conveyed him to the Station-house. When passing through Washington-place, the thief struck the officer with a heavy iron bar and knocked him down. The man started to run when the officer recovered and fired two shots at him, one of which passed above the shoulder blade, inflicting a flesh wound. The man stopped and was again secured, and held for examination.

Tweed, Hall and Connolly.

TWEED was at his office in Duane-street throughout the day yesterday, and it is asserted that he will go to Albany to-night or to-morrow morning for the purpose of taking his seat in the Senate. Mayor HALL was at the City Hall for a few minutes during the afternoon. The friends of CONNOLLY assert that he is still in the country.

Base-Ball on Ice.

Yesterday afternoon there was quite a gathering of ball players on the Hoboken Skating Park, the occasion being a match at base-ball between nines of the Gotham and Hoboken Clubs. The weather and ice being favorable much sport was had, and some very fine play was exhibited. The two nines included expert skaters and first-class ball players. Only five innings were played, that being the limit of a ball match on the ice. The contest was close and exciting, and was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators. On Saturday the Hoboken clubs are to play a match with the Excelsiors at the same place, weather and ice permitting. The Hoboken Skating Park is now in successful operation. Yesterday's game was won by the Gothams, the score being 3 to 1.

RAILROAD REFORM.

Meeting of the General Committee of the Citizens' Association—Rejection of the Plan Offered by the Engineers of the Harlem Road—A Sunken and Covered Track Demanded.

A meeting of the General Committee of the East-side Citizen's Association was held last evening, in the German Savings Bank, corner of Third-avenue and Fifty-fifth-street, for the purpose of listening to the report of the Sub-Committee as to the result of their interview with Commodore VANDERBILT and to take such further action as might be deemed necessary. The meeting was called to order at 8 o'clock, Mr. CHARLES H. PECKHAM acting as Chairman and ASHER BARNETT as Secretary. The Chairman made a report of the interview held with Commodore VANDERBILT on Friday last, an account of which was published in the TIMES yesterday morning.

Mr. WM. R. MORTON then spoke in reference to the plan proposed by the engineers of the Harlem Road. He thought that while their plan accomplished the first result aimed at, viz., the protection of human life, it utterly failed to accomplish the other ends desired. The rights of the property-owners in the transverse streets, and of the public using them, were not considered in the proposed plan, but were entirely disregarded. The plan of the engineers provides for the erection of bridges every three or four blocks, and also for building "parallel" bridges in the centre of the blocks. This, he stated, would not accommodate the public, nor satis

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SESTINA.

BY ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

I saw my soul rest upon a day
As a bird sleeping in the nest of night,
Among soft leaves that give the starlight way,
To touch its wings but not its eyes with light;
So that it knew as one in visions may,
And knew not as men waking, of delight.

This was the measure of my soul's delight;
It had no power of joy to fly by day,
Nor part in the large lordship of the light;
But in a secret moon-beholden way
Had all its will of dreams and pleasant night,
And all the love and life that sleepers may.

But such life's triumph as men waking may
It might not have to feed its faint delight
Between the stars by night and sun by day,
Shut up with green leaves and a little light;
Because its way was as a lost star's way,
A world's not wholly known of day or night.

All loves and dreams and sounds and gleams of night
Made it all music that such minstrels may,
And all they had they gave it of delight;
But in the full face of the fire of day
What place shall be for any starry light,
What part of heaven in all the wide sun's way?

Yet the soul wake not, sleeping in the way,
Watched as a nursling of the large-eyed night,
And sought no strength nor knowledge of the day,
Nor closer touch conclusive of delight,
Nor mightier joy nor truer than dreamers may,
Nor more of song than they, nor more of light.

For who sleeps once and sees the secret light
Whereby sleep shows the soul a fairer way
Between the rise and rest of day and night,
Shall care no more to fare as all men may,
But be his place of pain or of delight,
There shall he dwell, beholding night as day.

Song, have thy day and take thy fill of light
Before the night be fallen across thy way;
Sing while he may, man hath no long delight.

THE LAST MAN OF MEXICAN CAMP.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

Mexican Camp was a nest of snow-white miners' tents huddled down in a dimple of the Sierras. If you had stood near the flag-pole in the centre of the camp, on which the Stars and Stripes were raised or lowered on the arrival or departure of the Mustang Express, the only regular thread connecting the camp with the outer world, and looked intently west, you might have seen on a day of singular clearness, beyond some new-born cities, the flash of the Pacific in the sun. At your back mountains black with pine and cedar, then bold and gray with granite, basalt and cinder, then white with everlasting snow, had made you feel strong and secure of intrusion in the rear. Close about you, on the hillsides and in the gulch, you would have seen trees lifting their limbs above the heads of thousands of men who knew for the time no other sheltering; while at your feet in the gulch, and as far down as the eye could follow it, the little muddy stream struggled on through little fleets of tin and iron-pans, great Mexican wooden-bowls and through cradles, tarns and sluices. You had seen long gray lines of Mexican mules stringing around the mountain, winding into the camp with their heavy burdens, and heard the shouts, spiced thick with oaths of the tawny packers. You had heard, the sound of the hammer and ax on every hand; for a new city had been born as it were the night before, and this was its first struggle, cry and reaching of uncertain hands. All day, on either side the stream, sat a wall of men washing for gold. The Mexican and the American were side by side, that had been breast to breast at Monterey; the lawyer wrought beside his client; the porter found his strong arms made him the superior here to the dainty gentleman to whose wants he had once ministered.

That was a democracy pure and simple. Life, energy, earnestness! That was the beginning of a race in life in which all had an even start. What an impulse it was! It inspired the most sluggish. It thrilled the most indifferent, dignified and ennobled the basest soul that was there. Mexican Camp has perished, but it has left its lesson, a verdict clear and unqualified in favor of the absolute equality of men, without any recommendation of mercy to masters.

Each man, peer or peon, had his six feet of ground. That was made the law at a miners' meeting held around the flag-staff the day it was raised; at which Kangaroo Brown presided with uncommon dignity, considering his long term of service at Sidney, not to mention the many indiscretions laid to his charge before leaving his native country, at his country's expense, for his country's good. It was at first passed that a miner should hold five feet only, but a Yankee, who had an uncommonly rich claim, moved a reconsideration, and, without waiting to get a second, made a speech and put his own motion. This was his speech and motion, delivered at the top of his voice: "Boys, I go you a foot better. Blast it, let's give a fellow enough to be buried in, anyhow. All those what say six feet make it manifest by saying I."

There was a chorus. "The I's have it, and six feet is the law; and I now declare this meeting adjourned *sine die*," and the convict chairman descended from the pine stump, where he had stood in his shirt sleeves, took up his pick and pan, and divested of his authority of an hour, entered his claim and bent his back to his toil, as did the thousands of men around him.

As a truthful chronicler, I am bound to say that Sunday never did much for the miner on the Pacific. The fault, of course, was the mode of its observance. But there is a promise. The old order of things is passing away; most of the old miners, too—let this be said with reverence—have passed away with their camps. On that day, as it was, as a rule all went to town, and the streets became a sea of bearded men. Not a boy, not a woman in sight. On that day was perpetrated nine-tenths of the crimes. Provisions for the week were bought, gold dust sold or sent away by express to the dependent ones at home, and then the miner gave himself up to the only diversions the country appeared to him to afford—cards and intoxication. The men of the Pacific were originally a peculiarly grand body of heroes. The weak of nerve never started, and the weak of body died on the journey there, and the result was a selection of men mighty for good or evil. They were unlike all other men. For example, the noisy border-ruffian of the Mississippi bar-room or western frontier has no counterpart in California. The desperado of the Pacific disdains words. A half-dozen Germans or Irish will make more commotion over the price of a glass than will a camp of Californians in a misunderstanding that ends in as many deaths.

"Are you heeled? then draw," comes quick as a thought, and, unless a sharp negative is thrown in against the question, shot after shot follows till some one falls. Shootists of the Pacific also have their rules of etiquette. In the face of a thousand pictures and publications to the contrary, I protest that they rarely carry six-shooters except when traveling, and that it is considered in as bad taste to display a pistol as to enter a lady's parlor wearing spurs. A man who wears a six-shooter and bowie-knife publishes himself as a verdant immigrant, and is despised for his display. Nor is the desperado of the Pacific the bearded, smooth ruffian he is represented. He is, in face, neither loud in dress or manner, but is partial to French boots, patronizes the barber, has even been known to wear kid gloves, and is in outward appearance a gentleman.

Mexican Camp flourished like a palm for many years, then like all Pisco mining camps, it began to decline. The gold was washed from the best parts of the gulch, and the best men of the camp, one by one, returned to their homes in other lands, or retired to camps deeper in the mountains, as their fortunes directed. As the Saxon went out the Celestial came in, but gave no new blood to the camp. Vacant cabins and adobe chimneys stood all up and down the gulch, and lizards sunned themselves upon them undisturbed. The butcher, the great autocrat of the mining camp, began to come round with his laden mules but twice a week instead of twice a day. A bad sign for the camp.

But there was one cabin that was never vacant; it stood apart from town, on the brown hillside, and as it was one of the first, so it promised to be the last of the camp. It always had an ugly building tied to the door, and was itself a low, suspicious-looking structure, that year by year sank lower as the grass grew taller around it, till it seemed trying to hide in the chaparral. It had but one occupant, a silent, selfish man, who never came out by day except to busy himself alone in his claim at work. Nothing was known of him at all save the story that he had killed his partner in a gambling-house, away back somewhere in '49. He was shunned and feared by all, and he approached and spoke to no one except the butcher, the grocer, and expressman, and to these only briefly on business. I believe, however, that the old outcast, known as Forty-nine Jimmy, sometimes sat on the bank and talked to the murderer, at work in his claim. It was even said that Forty-nine was on fair terms with the dog at the door, but as this was doubted by the man who kept the only saloon now remaining in Mexican Camp, and consequently an authority, the report was not believed.

Let it be here observed that when a mining camp sinks to the chronic state of decay that this now presented, the men remaining in it, as a rule, are idlers, and by no means representative miners. Their relation to the real, living, wide-awake, energetic miner, is about that of the miserable Indians that consent to settle on a reservation as compared to the wild sons of the woods, who retire before their foes to the mountains.

This solitary man of the savage dog was known as "The Gopher." That was not the name given him by his parents, but it was the name Mexican Camp had given him for a generation, and it was now the only name by which he was known. The amount of gold which he had hoarded and hidden away in that dismal old cabin, through years and years of incessant toil, was computed to be enormous.

Year after year the grass stole further down from the hill-tops, to where it had been driven, as it were, in the early settlement of the camp, until at last it environed the few remaining cabins as if they were besieged, and it stood up tall and undisturbed in the only remaining street. Still, regularly three times a day the smoke curled up from "The Gopher's" cabin, and the bull-dog kept unbroken watch at the door.

A quartz lead had been struck a little way further up the gulch, and a rival town established. The proprietors named the new camp "Orodelphi," but the man of the saloon of Mexican Camp, who always insisted he was born a poet, called it "Hogem." It stuck like wax, and "Hogem" is the only name by which the little town is known to this day.

One evening there was consternation among the idlers of Mexican Camp. It was announced that the last saloon was to be removed to Hogem. A remonstrance was talked of; but when a man known as the "Judge," from his calm demeanor in the face of the gravest trouble, urged that the calamity was not so great after all, since each man could easily transport his blankets and frying-pan to the vacant cabins at Hogem, no more was said.

The next Winter "The Gopher" was left utterly alone, and in the January Spring that followed, the grass and clover crept down strong and thick from the hills, and spread in pretty carpets across the unmeasured streets of the once populous and prosperous Mexican Camp. Little gray-horned toads sunned themselves on the great flat rocks that had served for hearthstones, and the wild hop-vines clambered up and across the toppling and shapeless chimneys.

About this time a closely-contested election drew near. It was a bold and original thought of a candidate to approach "The Gopher," and solicit his vote. His friends shook their heads, but his case was desperate, and he ventured down upon the old gray cabin, hiding, as it were, in the grass and chapparral. The dog protested, and the office-seeker was proceeding to knock his ugly teeth down his throat, with a pick-handle, when the door opened, and he found the muzzle of a double-barreled shot-gun in his face. The candidate did not stay to urge his claims, and the Gopher's politics remained a mystery.

I know but one more incident that broke the dreary monotony in the life of this selfish and singular man. One dark night, two men of questionable character were found in the trail, trying to drag themselves to Hogem. They were riddled with shot like a cullender. They had been prospecting around for the Gopher's gold, and received their "baptism of fire" in attempting to descend his chimney.

Here, in this land of the sun, the days trench deep into the nights of northern countries, and birds and beasts retire before the sunset—a habit which the transplanted Saxon declines to adopt.

Some idlers sat at sunset on the verandah of the saloon at Hogem, looking down the gulch as the manzinnetta smoke curled up from the Gopher's cabin.

There is an hour when the best that is in man comes to the surface; sometimes the outcroppings are not promising of any great inner wealth, but the indications, whatever they may be, are not false. It is dulce and thrift coming to the surface when the storm of the day is over, yet the best thoughts are never uttered, often because no fit words are found to array them in; oftener because no fit ear is found to receive them.

A sailor broke silence. "Looks like a Figi camp on a South Sea Island."

"Robinson Crusoe—the Last Man of Mexican Camp—the Last Rose of Summer." This was said by a young man who had sent some verses to the "Hangtown Weekly."

"Looks to me, in its crow's nest of chapparral, like the lucky ace of spades," added a man who sat apart, contemplating the wax under the nail of his right fore-finger.

The school-master here picked up the ace of hearts, drew out his pencil, and figured rapidly.

"There!" he cried, flourishing the card, "I put it at an ounce a day for eighteen years, and that is the result."

The figures astonished them all. It was decided that the old miner had at least a mule-load of gold in his cabin.

"It is my opinion," said the Squire, who was small of stature, and consequently insolent and impertinent, "he had ought to be taken up, tried and hung for killing his partner in '49."

"The time has run out," said the Coroner, who now came up, adjusting a tall hat, to which he was evidently not accustomed. "The time for such cases by the law made and provided, has run out, and it is my opinion it can't be did."

Not longafter this it was discovered that The Gopher was not at work. Then it came out that he was very ill, and that old Forty-nine was seen to enter his cabin.

Early one frosty morning in the Fall following, old Forty-nine Jimmy sat by the door of the only saloon at Hogem. He held an old bull-dog by a tow string, and both man and dog were pictures of distress, as they shivered from the keen cold wind that came pitching down from the snow peaks. As I approached the man shivered till his old teeth chattered, and clutching at his string, looked helplessly over his shoulder at the uncompromising barkeeper, who had just arisen, and opened the door to let out the bad odors of his den. The dog shivered too, and came up and sat down close enough to receive the sympathetic hand of old Forty-nine on his broad bowed head. This man was a relic and a wreck. Nearly twenty years of miner's life and labor in the mountains, interrupted only by periodical sprees, governed in their duration solely by the results of his last "clear up," had made him one of a type of men known only to the Pacific. True he had failed to negotiate with the savage cinnamon-headed vender of poison, but he was no beggar. It was simply a failure to obtain a Wall-street accommodation in a small way. I doubt if the bristle-haired barkeeper himself questioned the honesty of Forty-nine. It was only a question of ability to pay, and the decision of the autocrat had been promptly and firmly given against the applicant. Perhaps in strict justice to the red-haired wretch that washed his tumblers and watched for victims that frosty morning, I should say that appearances were certainly against Forty-nine. It is nothing at all against a brave, frugal gold miner, lifting his heart out of and over the Sierras to a group awaiting him away in the East, to be found wearing patches on his clothes, and even patches in the patches; in fact, I have known many to be counting a sudden humor with economy, when, neatly stitched, on that portion of a certain garment most liable to wear and tear when the owner had only bowlders and hard benches to sit upon, the last week's flour sack, bearing this inscription in bold, black letters, "Warranted superfine, 50 lbs." But Forty-nine had not even a patch; therefore, no flour sack; ergo, no flour. The most certain sign of the total wreck of a California miner is the absence of top-boots. When all other signs fail, this one is infallible. You can with tolerable certainty in the Placer mines, tell how a miner's claim is paying by the condition and quality of his top-boots. Forty-nine had no boots, only a pair of slippers improvised from "what had been," and between the top of these and the legs of his pantaloons there was no compromise across the naked, cold, blue ankles. These signs, together with a buttonless blue shirt that showed his hairy bosom, a frightful beard, and hair beneath a hat that drooped like a wilted palm leaf, were the circumstantial evidences from which Judge Barkeep made his decision.

It would, perhaps, be much pleasanter for us all if we could know that such men were a race to themselves; that they never saw civilization; that there never was a time when they were petted by pretty sisters, and sat, pure and strong, the central figures of Christian households; or, at least we would like to think that they grew up on the borders and belonged there. But the truth is, nine cases out of ten, they come of the gentlest blood and life. The border men, born and bred in storms, never are discouraged; it is the man of culture, refinement, and sensitive nature, that falls from the front in the hard-fought battles of the West.

This man's brow was broad and full; had his beard and hair been combed and cared for, his head had looked a very picture. But, after all, there was one weak point in his face. He had a small, hesitating nose.

As a rule, in any great struggle involving any degree of strategy and strength, the small nose must go to the wall. It may have pluck, spirit, refinement, sensitiveness, and, in fact, to the casual observer, every quality requisite to success, but somehow invariably at the very crisis it gives way. Small noses are a failure. This is the verdict of history. Give me a man, or woman either, with a big nose—not a nose of flesh, not a loose, flabby nose, like a camel's lip, or a thin, starved nose that the eyes have crowded out and forced into prominence, but a full, strong, substantial nose, that is willing and able to take the lead; one that asserts itself boldly between the eyes and reaches up toward the brows, and has room enough to sit down there and be at home. Give me a man, or woman either, with a nose like that, and I will have a nose that will accomplish something. I grant you that such a nose may be a knave; it may be equally a genius; but is never a coward or a fool—never!

In the strong stream of miner's life as it was, no man could stand still. He either went up or down. The strong, and not always the best, went up; the weak, which often embraced the gentlest and sweetest natures, were borne down, and stranded here and there all along the river.

I have noticed that those who stop, stand and look longest at the tempting display of viands in cook-shop windows are those that have not a penny to purchase with. Perhaps there was something of this nature in old Forty-nine that impelled him to look again and again over his shoulder, as he clutched tighter to the tow string, at the cinnamon-headed bottle-washer behind the bar at Hogem.

As I stood before this man, he turned his eyes from the barkeeper and lifted them helplessly to mine—"Charlie is dead!"

"Charlie who? Who is Charlie?"

"Charlie Godfrey, the Gopher, and here is his dog;" and as he spoke the dog, as if knowing his master's name, and feeling his loss, crouched close to the old man's legs.

A new commotion in Hogem. Say what you will of gold, whenever any one shuts his eyes and turns forever from it as if in contempt, his name, for a day at least, assumes a majesty proportionate with the amount he has left behind and seems to despise.

The Coroner, who was a standing candidate for a higher office, marshaled the leading spirits at Hogem, and proceeded to the cabin where the dead man lay. He felt that his reputation was at stake, and entering the cabin, said, in a solemn voice, "In the name of the law, I take possession of this premises." Some one at the door, evidently not a friend of the Coroner's political aspirations, called out, "Oh, what a hat." The officer was not abashed, but towered up till his tall hat touched the roof, and repeated, "In the name of the law, I take possession of this premises." This time there was no response or note of derision, and it was quietly conceded that the Gopher and all his gold were in the hands of the Coroner.

The cabin was a true and perfect relic of what might, geologically speaking, be termed a period in the plastic formation of the Republic. Great pine logs, one above the other, formed three of its walls; the fourth was made up by a fire-place constructed of bowlders and adobe. The bed had but one post; a pine slab, supported by legs set in the centre of the earthen floor, formed a table; the windows were holes, chiseled out between the logs, that could be closed with wooden plugs in darkness or danger. Let these cabins not be despised. Their builders have done more for the commerce of the world than is supposed. Some day some cunning and earnest hand will picture them faithfully, and they will not be forgotten.

It is to be admitted that the dead man did not look so terrible, even in death, as the mind had pictured him. His unclosed eyes looked straight at those who came only to reproach him, and wonder where his money was buried, till they were abashed.

Standing there the jury, under the direction of the Coroner, gave a verdict of "Death from general debility." Some one tried to bring the Coroner into contempt again by afterward calling attention to the fact that he had forgotten to swear the jury; but the officer replied, "It is not necessary in such cases, by the law made and provided," and so was counted wise and correct.

They bore the body of the last man of Mexican Camp to the graveyard on the hill; may be a little nearer to heaven. How odd that nearly all graveyards are on a hill. The rank of chief mourners was assigned to Forty-nine and the dog. Whether this place was given because Forty-nine was the only personal acquaintance of the deceased, or whether the dog quietly asserted a right that no one cared to dispute, is not certain; most likely it was one of those things that naturally, and therefore correctly, adjust themselves.

When these bearded men in blue shirts rested their burden at the open grave they looked at each other, and there was an unpleasant pause. Perhaps they thought of the Christian burial service in other lands, and felt that something was wanting. At last Forty-nine stole up close to the head of the grave, hesitated, lifted and laid aside his old slouch hat, and, looking straight down into the earth, said, in a low and helpless way, "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;" hesitated again, and then continued: "The mustard and the clover seed are but little things, and no man can tell the one from the other; yet bury them in the uttermost parts of the earth, and each will bring its kind perfect and beautiful. And—and—man is surely more than a little seed—and—and—" Here he broke down utterly, and knelt and kissed the face of the dead.

The men looked away for awhile as if to objects in the horizon, and then, without looking at each other or breaking silence, lowered the unshapely box, caught up the spades, and found a positive relief in heaping the graves.

The Coroner, as in duty bound, or, as he expressed it, "as required by the law in such cases made and provided," directed his attention to a search for the buried treasure. Yeast-powder boxes, oyster-cans and sardine boxes, old boots and quicksilver tanks were carried out to the light and inspected, without results. "In the straw of the bunk," said the Coroner; and blankets, bunk and straw were carried out to the sun, but not an ounce of gold. To make sure against the intrusion of the ill-disposed, the unwearied Coroner slept on the spot. The next day the hearth was taken up carefully, piece, by piece, but only crickets slid in black, and little pink-eyed mice, met the eager eyes of the men. At last some one suggested "that as the hard-baked earthen floor was the last place in which one would look for hidden treasures, that was probably the first and only place in which the Gopher had buried his gold." The thought inside the Coroner enthusiastic. He sent for picks, and, he must tell the truth, and the whole truth, he sent also for whisky. By sunset the entire earthen floor had been dug to the depth of many feet, and emptied outside the door. Not a farthing's worth of gold was found. The next day the chimney was taken down. Lizards, dust of adobes, but nothing more. I am bound to say that about this time the enthusiasm of the men had fallen to the dull level held in this little republic toward those of good or bad name, so far as the overseeing Coroner was concerned, depended entirely on the final results of the search. It seemed but one more thing remained to be done, that was to remove the cabin. Shingle by shingle, log by log, the structure was leveled. Wood rats, kangaroo mice, horned toads, a rattlesnake or two, and that was all. Not an ounce of gold was found in the last cabin of Mexican Camp.

The flat was then staked off as mining-ground by some enterprising strangers, and they began in the centre to sink it to the bed rock. They alneed up the gulch for a month, and then down the gulch for a month, until the whole hill-side was scalped, as it were, to the bone, and the treasure-hunters were bankrupt, but not even so much as the color of the dead man's gold was found.

Hogem was disgusted, and the Gopher was voted a worse man dead than living. It began to be noticed, however, that Forty-nine had mended somewhat in his personal appearance since the death of the Gopher, and it was whispered that he knew where the treasure was. Some even went so far as to say he had the whole pile of it in his possession. And in justice to Hogem, it must be observed she was not without grounds to go upon in her suspicions. For was not Forty-nine near the man at his death? And if he could get his dog, why not get his gold also?

One night Forty-nine, holding tight to a tow-string, shuffled in to me in the saloon, and, timidly plucking my sleeve, said:

"Going away, I hear?"

"Yes."

"To the States?"

"Yes."

"Near to Boston?"

"May be."

"Well, then, look here; come with me." And with an old dog bumping his head against his heels, he led the way out of the door down the gulch to his cabin. He pulled the latch-string, entered, and finally struck a light. Sticking the candle in a whisky bottle that stood on the greasy table in the centre of the earthen floor, he picked up the tow string, and pointing to the bunk in the corner, we sat down together, and the old dog rested his nose between the old man's legs.

After looking about the cabin in nervous silence for a time, Forty-nine arose with a look of resolution, handed me his string, stepped to a niche in the wall, and taking an old crevicing knife, stuck it in stoutly above the latch.

"This means something," said I to myself. "Here will be a revelation." And I confess that a vision of the Gopher's gold bags crossed my mind with striking vividness. After awhile the old man came back, took up the whisky bottle, removed the candle from its neck, and holding the bottle up between his face and the light which he held in the other hand, seemed to decide some weighty proposition by the run of the bubbles in the bottle, and then turned and offered it to me in silence. On my declining his kindness, he hurriedly took a long draught, then came and sat down close at my side, took his string, while the old dog again thrust his nose between his knees.

"You see"—and the man leaned over to me, and began in a whisper and with a strangeness of manner that suggested his mind was wandering—"you see we all came out from Boston together—Godfrey, that's the Gopher; Wilson, that's Curly, and I. Things didn't go right with me there after I came away, so I just let them drift here. Lost my grip, as they say; didn't have any mind any more, as people call it. Godfrey and Wilson got on very well, though, till Wilson was killed."

"Till the Gopher killed him?" I added.

"Well, now, there's where it is," said old Forty-nine, and he shuddered. The dog, too, seemed to grew nervous, and crowded his ugly head up tighter between the old man's legs.

Inartistic as it is, I must add that here he again handed me the string, and, rising slowly, went deliberately through the process of removing the candle and contemplating the contents of the bottle. Again I declined his offer. I was wondering in which part of that wretched cabin were the bags of gold.

The man sat down and continued his story exactly as before.

"There's where it is. Godfrey did not kill Wilson. The Gopher did not kill Curly no more than did you. You see, Curly was young. A bright, beautiful, sunny-faced boy, that had been petted to death by his mother and a house full of sisters, and somehow out here he fell to gambling and taking a drink too much, and one night, when Godfrey tried to get him away from a game, a set of roughs got up a row, upset the table, and Curly got knifed by some one of the set, who made a rumpus to get a grab at the money. Godfrey was holding the boy at the time to keep him from striking for he was mad with drink. Poor Curly only said, "Don't let them know it at home," and died in his arms. Everybody was stranger to everybody there, and no one took stock in that which did not directly concern him. People said Godfrey was right; that it was a case of self-defense; and Godfrey never said a word, never denied he killed him, but went back to the cabin, took possession of everything, and had it all his own way. He worked like a Chinaman, and never took any part in miners' meetings, or anything of the kind, and people began to fear and shun him. By-and-bye all his old acquaintance had gone but me, and he was only known as the Gopher."

Again Forty-nine paused, and the dog crept closer than before, as if he knew the name of his master.

Once more the man arose, lifted the candle, contemplated the beads in the bottle as before, and returned. He did not sit down, but took up and pulled back the blankets at the end of the bunk.

"I thought as much," said I to myself. "The gold is hidden in the straw."

"Look at them." And he threw down a bundle of papers, and held the dim candle for me to read.

There were hundreds of letters, all written in a woman's graceful hand, some addressed to Godfrey, and some to Wilson. Now and then there was one with a border of black, telling that some one at home no longer waited his return. Some of the letters I read. "Come home! come home!" was at the bottom of them all. I chanced on one addressed to Wilson, of a recent date, thanking him with all a mother's and sister's tenderness for the money he had so constantly sent them through all the many years. I did not understand it, and looked up at Forty-nine. He bent over me, as I sat on the bunk beside the letters, with his candle.

"That was it, you see; that was it. As Godfrey—that's the Gopher—is dead, and can send them no more money, and as you was a going to the States, I thought best that you should drop in and tell the two families, gently, somehow, that they both are dead. Say that they died together. He sent them the last ounce he had the week before he died, and made me take these letters to keep them away from the Coroner, so that he might not know his address, and so that they might not know at home that Curly had died long ago, and died a gambler. Take one of the letters along, and that will tell you where they are."

Again old Forty-nine resumed the tow-string. He looked toward the door, and when I had stepped across the sill, he put out the light, and we stood together.

The old dog knew there was but one place for his master outside his cabin at such a time, and, blind leading the blind, thither he led us through the dark.—*The Dark Blue.*

MARKED MEN.—My friend, who was tattooed in Burmah, was very proud of the horrible thing he had made his inseparable companion, and rather surprised at the astonishment and dismay he created when he appeared—I was going to say in a state of nature—at Brill's Baths, on the occasion of a visit to Brighton. He confessed to me that his tattooing was a long and painful process, as I could well imagine it would be, but I forget how long he told me it lasted. There is an account in the *British Medical Journal* of a man who, like my friend, was tattooed over the whole body, the operation in this instance lasting two months, and being performed by six men, who each day operated on different parts of the victim's body. The man is now to be seen at Vienna, where he attends the General Hospital. From his own account, he is a Greek by birth, and has been a pirate. Seven years ago, he and five companions were taken prisoners by one of the wild tribes of Asia. Three of them were put to death; but this man, with two others, were preserved alive, and literally tattooed over the whole body. He is now covered from head to foot with delineations of men, animals and fabulous things. The coloring material used for the figures appears to be indigo, the ground, especially on the chest and abdomen, being vermilion. Here and there about a line's breadth of the skin can be seen. The skin has the general appearance to the sight and touch of black-gray velvet. The hands and soles of the feet are colored red, but have no figures. On the face, and neck are inscriptions in characters resembling Arabic.—*Chamber's Journal.*

A CELEBRATED TAVERN.—The celebrated Devil Tavern, in the reign of King JAMES I., stood in the close, now Child's-place, No. 2, Fleet-street, built by CHILD, the eminent banker near the Bar, in 1788. BEN JONSON's immortal Apollo Club, where the wittiest and wisest of England so often met, has consecrated this place forever. The Apollo Club, established by the rugged friend of SHAKESPEARE, held its merry meetings in a room of the Devil Tavern. The Apollo room, a large and handsome one, and furnished with a gallery for music, was in later times frequently used for balls, and here, in 1775, Dr. KENRICK gave his lectures on SHAKESPEARE. Over the door of the room, where so much canary had been tossed off, and where so many wise and brilliant men had laughed away the midnight, was a slab, still preserved, with the following roystering verses written in gold letters on a black ground. They were probably from the pen of BEN JONSON, or that jovial Devonshire parson, HERRICK:

Welcome all who lead or follow
To the oracle of Apollo.
Here he speaks out of his pottle,
Or his tripod, his tower bottle;
All his answers are divine.
Truth itself doth flow in wine.
Hang up all the poor hob drinkers,
Price ale Tun the king of drinkers;
He the half of life abuseth,
That sits watering with the muses;
Those dull girls no good can mean us.
Wine it is the milk of Venus.
And the poet's horse accounted,
Pip'n and you all are mounted;
'Tis the true Pierian liquor,
Clears the brain, makes wit the quicker,
Pays all debts, cures all diseases,
And at once three senses pleases.
Welcome all, who lead or follow,
To the oracle of Apollo.

Oh, sure BEN JONSON!

The last four words (forming the epitaph which an Oxfordshire baronet had cut upon the paving-stone over the poet's grave in the north aisle of Westminster Abbey) we must presume to have been added to the verses after JONSON's death.

On a slab of black marble, over the chimney-piece of this classic room, were inscribed the following lines, written, as GIFFORD thinks, in imitation of these rules of the Roman entertainments, so industriously collected by the learned LIPSIUS. We append the old translation, written by we know not whom, unworthy as it is of the crisp Latin of the original:

As the fund of our pleasure let each pay his shot.
Except some chance friend whom a member brings in,
Far hence be the sad, the lewd fop and the sot.
For such have the plagues of good company been.

Let the learned and witty, the jovial and gay,
The generous and honest compose our free state,
And the more to exalt our delight whilst we stay,
Let none be debarred from his choice female mate.

Let no scent offensive the chamber infest,
Let fancy not cost prepare all our dishes,
Let the caterer mind the taste of each guest,
And the cook in his dreams comply with their wishes.

Let's have no disturbance about taking place,
To show your nice breeding or out of vain pride,
Let the drawers be ready with wine and fresh glasses,
Let the waiters have eyes though their tongues must be ty'd.

Let our wines without mixture or strum be all fine,
Or call up the master and break his dull noddle.
Let no sober bigot here think it a sin
To push on the drinking a moderate bottle.

Let the contests be rather of books than of wine,
Let the company be neither noisy nor mute,
Let none of things serious much less divine,
When bally and head full pronaely dispute.

Let no saucy fiddler presume to intrude,
Unless he is sent for to vary our bliss,
With wit, mirth, and dancing, and singing conclude,
To regale every sense with delight in excess.

There is nothing remarkable about these rules laid down by BEN JONSON; they provide only for the goodness of the wine, the cleanness and neatness requisite to comfort, and the exclusion of noisy, ribald, moping, or drunken persons, the bane and kill-joys of such pleasant meetings. We cannot suppose that the class allowing the introduction of ladies was often taken advantage of, nor could dancing have been frequently practiced, for BEN was too ponderous for the brawl or the corante. Clause fifteen guards against the importunities and pertinacities of those intrusive wandering musicians who, in the seventeenth century, haunted taverns and levied contributions on the guests. When the talk was good, and men like DONNE and SELDEN were exchanging learning, or RANDOLPH and BROOME wit, this rough music forced upon the company would have been especially disagreeable, and BEN did well to bar out such "saucy fiddlers." These laws, says that genial critic, LEIGH HUNT, for whom, however, BEN was far too muscular and robust, "are composed in his usual style of elaborate and compiled learning, not without a taste of that dictatorial self-sufficiency which forms an indelible part of his character."—*All the Year Round.*

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.—The are few people who have not had enough of such experiences to regard the boyish trust in good resolutions as one of the most groundless illusions of childhood. We have ourselves made so many good resolutions, and we have watched the results of so many good resolutions of other people, that it is impossible for us any longer to be sanguine. We can probably remember the time when we resolved to keep a regular diary, to make careful abstracts of all the standard authors in the language, to work out a grand philosophical system which should reconcile all the conflicting views of different schools, to reform the world, and to keep our accounts accurately, and we know how small a part of these admirable schemes has ever borne fruit in practice. We have probably been less disappointed by the shortcomings of our neighbors; but in one way or other we have ceased to regard the resolution to turn over a new leaf as being identical with, or even as being a probable preliminary to, turning it over in practice. We feel a keen sympathy with poor Dr. JOHNSON, who continued for seventy years to resolve that he would be an early riser, with no nearer success at the end of that period than at the beginning. And yet, after all, we must admit that, under some circumstances, a good resolution may be rather useful than otherwise. A habit of making good resolutions is indeed a very dangerous thing. It has sometimes been argued that reading novels and poetry is on the whole prejudicial to the moral nature, because it leads us to be satisfied with the cultivation of our benevolent emotions without applying them to any practical purpose. On the same principle, it should be dangerous to be always picturing ourselves as the possessors of every virtue under heaven without making any distinguishable progress toward the accomplishment of our wishes. Our will, it is said, becomes enervated when we acquire a habit of aspiring without carrying our aspirations to their legitimate fulfillment. And of course it is true that good resolutions are objectionable if they produce no dividend whatever. Yet it is possible for a man to improve, however rare the phenomenon may be; and if, by resolving to get up an hour earlier—early rising is so frequent a subject of good resolutions that we cannot avoid drawing our illustrations from that source—we succeed in actually rising five minutes earlier, or even in stopping our natural downhill course toward rising later, we have done something. Indeed, it must be admitted that there is frequently something to be gained by forming good resolutions at such stated periods as the beginning of a new year; our lives run so much in grooves, that it is useful occasionally to change our point of view, and endeavor for a few moments to see ourselves from the outside. It is not unfrequent for a man on such an occasion to gain sudden glimpses which reveal to him his whole life in a different aspect from that to which he is accustomed. He may find out for a moment that he has been frittering away his time and talents on totally unworthy objects, and may resolve to make some plunge—into matrimony, for example, or into a different profession—which will entirely alter his whole scheme of existence. Cases probably occur when a man discovers that he is and has been for many years a fool; and though that useful piece of knowledge is likely enough to be forgotten when he has returned to his usual routine, it is nevertheless a discovery which may leave some traces upon his career. No man is quite the same after he has once distinctly said to himself, I have made an unequivocal blunder in the whole theory of my life.

This, however, refers to a conjuncture of circumstances which is not likely to occur more than once or twice to any man. The more normal case of good resolutions, the determination to break off some bad habit or to cultivate some good habit, or to acquire some accomplishment, is less likely to lead to tangible results. All that can be said generally is that making good resolutions is a fine art, which requires a good deal of time and attention. Our ordinary spasmodic efforts at turning over a new leaf end for the most part in nothing but disgust; but if we carefully measure what we can do, and consider what are the means really within our power, we may sometimes succeed, not in substituting good qualities for bad, but in so distributing our energies as to make our bad qualities rather less obnoxious to ourselves and our neighbors than they have hitherto been; and that, it must be admitted, is far from a contemptible result.—*The Saturday Review.*

THE FIRST ENGLISH NEWSPAPER.—Much curiosity has been felt to learn the date of the first English newspaper, and the circumstances under which it made its appearance. This is natural, when we contemplate the mighty—I had almost said omnipotent—moral influence which the journalism of the present day exercises on the minds of mankind. But the origin of what may be called the English newspaper, as the phrase is understood, is shrouded in a mystery which none of the many efforts made with that view, have yet been able to unveil. There can be no doubt that the first printed intelligence of importance transmitted by Government to various parts of the country, in a form somewhat resembling the newspaper of half a century afterward, was sent by Lord BURLEIGH, then Prime Minister of Queen ELIZABETH, in the year 1588. The intelligence related to the fact of the Spanish Armada having made a descent on the English coast. The only copies now known to exist of these journals, conveying intelligence from time to time without any fixed days for publication, are to be found in the collection of Dr. BIRCH, in the British Museum. Unfortunately the earlier numbers are lost, otherwise we might have had more specific information as to the circumstances under which they came to be printed and circulated in the principal parts of the provinces. The numbers still extant are fifty, fifty-one and fifty-three. A writer in the *Penny Cyclopædia* ventures an opinion that, as so many as forty-nine numbers of this publication, which was called the *English Mercurie*, were published, printing may have been had recourse to for similar purposes before the year 1588. This is only conjecture. It may, however, be a fact, but there is no evidence to support it. Nothing could be more natural than that so intelligent and sagacious a statesman as Lord BURLEIGH, serving so enlightened and enterprising a sovereign as ELIZABETH, should have resorted to the printing-press to inform, as early as possible, the subjects of Her Majesty throughout the country, of events in which they must all have felt the most profound interest. It is certain that, so far as related to this country, no more exciting event had occurred since printing had come into use in England, than the entry of the Spanish Armada into the English Channel. It was the special mission of this earliest of English newspapers to combine the correction of false intelligence with the diffusion of true information respecting the progress of the Spanish Armada.—*Grant's History of the Newspaper Press.*

THE JEWS.—The *Allgemeine Zeitung* gives some interesting particulars as to the dispersion of the Jews over the world. In Palestine they have long been reduced to a very small proportion of their former numbers. They are now most numerous in the northern part of Africa, between Morocco and Egypt, (where, especially in the Barbary States, they form the chief element of the population,) and in that strip of Europe which extends from the Lower Danube to the Baltic. In the latter region there are about 4,000,000 Jews, most of whom, in the middle class among the Slavonic nationalities, while in the whole of Western Europe there are not 100,000 of them. In consequence of European migrations, descendants of these Jews have settled in America and Australia, where they are already multiplying in the large commercial towns in the same manner as in Europe, and much more rapidly than the Christian population. The Jewish settlers in Northern Africa are also increasing so much that they are constantly spreading further to the South. Timbuctoo has, since 1853, been inhabited by a Jewish colony of traders. The other Jews in Africa are the Falasches, or Abyssinian black Jews, and a few European Jews at the Cape of Good Hope. There are numerous Jewish colonies in Yemen and Nedschran, in Western Arabia. It has long been known that there are Jews in Persia and the countries on the Euphrates; in the Turcoman countries they inhabit the four fortresses of Scherizeha, Kitah, Schamatan, and Urta Kurgan, and thirty small villages, residing in a separate quarter, but treated on an equal footing with the other inhabitants, though they have to pay higher taxes. There are also Jews in China, and in Cochin China there are both white and black Jews. The white Jews have a tradition, according to which in the year 70 A. D. their ancestors were 10,000 Jews who settled in Cranganore, on the coast of Malabar, after the destruction of the Temple of Jerusalem. The Jews remained at Cranganore until 1565, when

whom she followed, pistol in hand, to the very edge of the dungeon stairs, when she sank into her husband's arms and was the true confiding woman, who, now that he was safe, gave up all courage, all resolution, all further strain upon her heartstrings. Her singing of the duet that follows was a thrilling manifestation of all these feelings—hysterical, in fact, as could but be the case had the scene been real instead of acted.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

AN EXTORTIONATE CABMAN.—What has become of an old specimen of an extortionate cabman whom it was our lot to encounter three years since? If he be still in the trade, some of our readers may have changed upon him, and may recognize him by our brief description.

The man was a character, and his method of procedure, at least in the instance which we are about to quote, was novel and original. He was a short, bull-necked man, of some fifty years of age, with a red and nubbly countenance, and two small, twinkling gray eyes, set very far back in his head; he was lame, and wore a black glazed hat, like a French coachman's; his language was fluent, personal, and marked with the strongest adjectives; and there was rum in his whole system at the time we chanced upon him, jogging along in a distant suburb, Notting-hill way, at 5 in the morning. We had been at a friend's party, and had not provided for the return journey; we were disconsolate, and six in number; and the man saw our position, and volunteered, with a considerable amount of politeness then, to drive us homeward. The cab was a roomy cab, and would hold the six of us quite comfortably; only try it. We did try it, for there was a drizzling rain descending, and no further help in sight. We gave our address and were driven off, a mass of distorted humanity, until we finally reached our destination in the broad daylight, with the reproachful eyes of a policeman upon us as we struggled from the vehicle and strove to assume our natural conformations.

The settling-up question came, and we are of opinion that a very handsome donation, that made amends for extra distance, extra weight, and left a decided margin for the driver, was tendered on that occasion to the eccentric being whom we are never likely to forget. But even with a policeman before him, he fell into position, and launched his language at us.

He wouldn't touch it; he wouldn't lay a hand upon it. He wanted double the money, just double the blessed—he did not say blessed—and measly—he did say measly—amount which had been offered him. Settle the case at the next blessed station-house!—which, however, was not blessed on that occasion by the disputant—not he, though there wasn't an inspector in all the land who wouldn't give the decision in his favor. Ask the policeman present what he considered was a legal claim! of course he would. But when the policeman went into calculation, he thought that might have given him something like three shillings too much, no pen is powerful enough to describe our cabman's rage and mortification, and general state of wounded feelings. He tossed his shiny hat into the roadway; he executed a maniacal dance; he cursed us for hiring him, and himself for being hired; he startled his observers considerably by drawing from his pocket a huge clasp-knife, which he opened and flourished round his head, as an Indian savage might have brandished it when scalp-collecting.

"I'm not a-going to hurt you," he said to the policeman, "or them. Not! I knows my place too well for that. I'm not a-going to take their blessed"—please consider "blessed" was not the adjective employed again—"and measly money. I make 'em a present of it, there! But I ain't a-going to have this poor animal imposed upon. He ain't have the misfortun' of drawing such a measly lot ever again. I'm a-going to cut his throat!"

He went with solemn strides to the front of his horse, as VIRGINIUS might have done toward his daughter, seized the bridle, held the knife to the animal's jugular region, and paused.

"Are you going to pay up?" he asked, in a tragic tone.

No, we were not going to pay up any more.

"Then this poor critter must have his throat cut. You ain't a-going to draw such a measly lot again, old horse; it isn't worth your while—it isn't worth your living for."

It was impossible to resist a burst of laughter at this pathetic address. The policeman, whose beat had possibly been dull that night, fairly doubled himself up with mirth. The cabman paused again, with his knife against the horse's throat, as though he were shaving it.

"Will you give me eighteen pence more?"

"No."

"Will you make it a shilling?"

"No."

"Not sixpence? not a measly sixpence?

"Not a sixpence!"

"Then give us your money; and, mind you, I'll never take you anywhere again, not if the whole measly lot of you was crying!"

He closed and pocketed the knife, picked up his hat, received his money, mounted his box, burst forth into fresh and forcible adjectives, and drove away, hurling his imprecations on our heads, till his voice was lost in the distance into which he took his cab and his objectionable self.—*Belgravia.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF GRISI.—The overture was played—and so well played—that it received a hearty encore, notwithstanding some signs of impatience were shown at the delay its repetition would necessarily occasion for the appearance of the new singer. Scarcely a note of the opening of the opera was heard, owing to the hum of conversation that was going on in every direction. The scene descriptive of the expectation of the young soldier's (*Giannetto*) return, and the teasing of the magpie by *Pippo*, (Mrs. ANDERSON,) only to get his fingers bitten, passed all but in dumb show until the moment arrived for the *entrée* of *Ninetta*, when the house was on the instant so hushed that the slightest whisper might have been heard. When GRISI came down the bridge upon the stage, there was on the instant such a burst of applause that made the house ring from end to end. Not one in a hundred who had come to hear her knew anything whatever about her musical qualities. They had listened to her sister, GIUSEPPA GRISI, two seasons previously, only to be disappointed and a similar repetition, for aught they could tell, might once more be in store for them; but the personal beauty of that youthful Italian face, the slimness of her figure, and the modest confidence she manifested, seemed to act like an immediate charm, and to rouse even the most impassive into a state bordering upon little else than wild excitement. Scarcely, however, had she given the first bar of the "Di piacer," than her success was achieved. The peculiarity of her rich and full tone, the *abandon* of her manner, and the undoubted signs of her proficiency disarmed all criticism, and made her at once that favorite she never ceased to be so long as she remained in the full vigor of her powers. Having repeated the duet of *Norina* and *Ernesto* twice, if I remember rightly, in the interval GRISI next undertook the role of *Desdemona* in ROSSINI's "Otello," and completed the triumph she had most positively won in "La Gazza Ladra," although her conception and delineation of the old Venetian's daughter were, in some respects, wanting in that energy and *abandon* which were expected of her. It was not until some time afterward that she refined upon her first personification of this character, but even when she had done her best with it, it could never be compared for impulsiveness, passion, or tenderness, with MALIBRAN's well-known version. The fact was, that the one was a genius of the most original and positive stamp—the other scarcely ever made a connection except by reason of imitation. When Mme. VIARDOT heard *Pasta* for the first time in her life, in her decay, she uttered a most forcible truth in saying, "Now I know where GRISI got all her greatness." It was from PASTA that the original Adaliza obtained the impression how the *Norma* and *Anna Bolena* should be rendered; as it was from MALIBRAN that she gained an insight into the requirements necessary for a truthful delineation of the unhappy girl, "who loved not wisely but too well," and, as it likewise was many years afterward, that she learned what was to be made of *Valentina* in MEYERBEER's "Les Huguenots," by having witnessed Mme. VIARDOT's perfect version of that interesting character. This, however, is not a matter to complain of, since in nothing that she imitated did she fall, except in the *Fides* of MEYERBEER's "Prophète," which she had the good sense to lay aside season as she had ascertained that it was not within the compass of her means, either vocal or histrionic, to make anything of it. GRISI had the misfortune also to be no musician, as I have already said; but no artiste that ever lived was more conscientious than herself in mastering the details of any part she undertook to play; and when once she had got the notes and words by heart, and had impressed upon her mind the "necessities" of the scenes, she never forgot them. Her memory was as prodigious as her study was rapid; and no prima donna that ever lived was so ready as she was on the instant to go upon the stage and act any one of the characters of her extensive *repertoire*, no matter how many months or years had elapsed since she had appeared therein. And this continued to the last; so that, save when prevented from fulfilling her duties by indisposition, she was never known, during the whole term of her long career, to have disappointed an audience because of her being imperfect in her "words" or music.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

ICE-MAKING IN THE TROPICS.—The natives commence their preparations by marking out a rectangular piece of ground 120 feet long by 20 broad, in an easterly and westerly direction, from which the soil is removed to the depth of two feet. This excavation is smoothed, and is allowed to remain exposed to the sun to dry, when rice straw in small sheaves is laid in an oblique direction in the hollow, with loose straw upon the top, to the depth of a foot and a half, leaving its surface half a foot below that of the ground. Numerous beds of this kind are formed, with narrow pathways between them, in which large earthen water-jars are sunk in the ground for the convenience of having water near, to fill the shallow unglazed earthen vessels in which it is to be frozen. These dishes are nine inches in diameter at the top, diminishing to four and three-tenth inches at the bottom, one and three-tenth inches deep, and three-tenths of an inch in thickness, and are so porous as to become moist throughout when water is put into them.

During the day the loose straw in the beds above the sheaves is occasionally turned up, so that the whole may be kept dry, and the water-jars between the beds are filled with soft pure water from the neighboring pools. Toward evening the shallow earthen dishes are arranged in rows upon the straw, and by means of small earthen pots, tied to the extremities of long bamboo rods, each is filled about a third with water. The quantity, however, varies according to the expectation of ice—which is known by the clearness of the sky, and the steadiness with which the wind blows from the north-north-west. When favorable, about eight ounces of water is put into each dish, and when less is expected, from two to four ounces is the usual quantity; but, in all cases, more water is put into the dishes nearest the western end of the beds, as the sun first falls on that part, and the ice if thus more easily removed, from its solution being quicker.

There are about 4,500 plated in each of the beds last made, and if we allow five ounces for each dish, which presents a surface of about four inches square, there will be an aggregate of 280 gallons, and a surface of 1,530 square feet of water in each bed.

In the cold season, when the temperature of the air at the ice-fields is under 50° Fahrenheit, and there are gentle airs from the northern and western direction, ice forms in the course of the night in each of the shallow dishes. Persons are stationed to observe when a similar film appears upon the water in the dishes, when the contents of several are mixed together, and thrown over the other dishes. This operation increases the congealing process; as a state of calmness has been discovered by the natives to diminish the quantity of ice produced. When the sky is quite clear, with gentle steady airs from the north-north-west, which proceed from the hills of considerable elevation near Bheerboom, about 100 miles from Hooghly, the freezing commences before or about midnight, and continues to advance until morning, when the thickest ice is formed. I have seen it seven-tenths of an inch in thickness, and in a few very favorable nights the whole of the water is frozen, when it is called by the natives solid ice. When it commences to congeal between two and three o'clock in the morning, thinner ice is expected, called *paseet-ice*; and when about four or five o'clock in the morning the thinnest is obtained, called *flowr-ice*.

Upward of 350 persons, of all ages, are actively employed in securing the ice for some hours every morning that ice is procured, and this forms one of the most animated scenes to be witnessed in Bengal. In a favorable night upward of ten hundred weight of ice will be obtained from one bed, and from twenty beds upward of ten tons.

When the wind attains a southerly or easterly direction, no ice is formed, from its not being sufficiently dry; not even though the temperature of the air be lower than when it is made with the wind more from a northern or western point. The north-north-west is the most favorable direction of wind for making ice, and this diminishes in power as it approached the due north, or west. In the latter case more latitude is allowed than from the north-north-west to the north. So great is the influence of the direction of wind on the ice, that when it commences in course of a cold night from north-north-west to a less favorable direction, the change not only prevents the formation of more ice, but dissolves what may may have been formed. On such occasions a mist is seen hovering over the ice-beds, from the moisture over them, and the quantity condensed by the cold wind. A mist in like manner forms over deep tanks during favorable nights for making ice.

Another important circumstance in the production of ice is the amount of wind. When it approaches a breeze no ice is formed. This is explained by such rapid currents of air removing the cold air, before any accumulation of ice has taken place in the ice-beds. It is for these reasons that the thickest ice is expected when during the day a breeze has blown from the north-west which thoroughly dries the ground.—*Nature.*

A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.—We consider the prospects of a remote future generation as regards their coal, which we are now using extravagantly, so we ought not to be termed Utopian if we propose a method by which our successors will have but little trouble in learning languages. A committee of the scientific men of all nations should be formed, which should decide on a language that shall be termed the universal language. This language may be one at present in existence, or one based upon an existing language.

Let us suppose that German is found to be the most expressive and complete of existing languages, and one decided on as the universal tongue. We commence our education not with a superficial knowledge of several languages, but with a thorough knowledge of German only. All other nations adopt the same course; and we know that wherever civilization has spread, wherever missionaries have resided and taught, we who speak this universal language will be at once intelligible, and able to communicate our thoughts readily.

Having but one language to learn and keep up, we should soon think in this language, and should thus be able to express ourselves equally as well as in our native tongue.

People also would feel that they could not seem cut off their own country unless they spoke this universal language, and thus a practical and essential advantage would be gained by acquiring a knowledge of it, that it would be to each person's interest to study it. At the present time, many of us feel indispposed to occupy several years in learning several languages, because we know that our residence in the countries in which these languages are spoken is likely to be of short duration; thus, the return for our labors would not be adequate, and we, naturally, decline to waste our time on such subjects. If, however, we knew that one language would carry us all over the world; that while we, in our youth, were studying the universal language, there were also Russians, Turks, Egyptians, French, Dutch, Swiss, Portuguese, Hindus, Persians, Cafres, Italians, Norwegians, Swedes and Greeks, employed in the same manner; and that, that you could, readily communicate with a native of each of those countries by simply learning one language, so great a practical advantage would evidently be gained that every man would have his heart in his work.

The grown-up man who spoke the universal language would, for business purposes or for pleasure, find himself as much at home among the men of business or science of every foreign country as he would at his own society; and the more satisfactory results would be obtained by one year's labor, in acquiring one language, than are now obtained in many years spent in learning several. Organization and unity are alone required, and these, we believe, are even now obtainable.—*Chamber's Journal.*

OBSTINATE GRAVITATION.

A Few Notes on Bookbinding and Bookplates.

This is a great century for advertising. The science, tardily taking root elsewhere, was originated here in its present expanded form, here still finds its most devoted disciples. From the vendor of superlative macaroons and accomplished effervescent candy to the inventor of the latest machine for Summer exercises to the moon, every trader, legitimate or otherwise, has his about another in advertising. Rocks, fences, cities, lamp-posts, all objects, natural and artificial, are pressed into the service, but after all the Press is the great medium, and to a vast extent the seductive invitations couched in choicest Johnsonese or commercial slang are reinforced by "counterfeit presentments" in the shape of illustrations, more or less accurately conveying an idea of the manifold articles of beauty or utility obtruded on the notice of a discriminating public. It may be interesting to learn how and when and why these innumerable designs are executed; the status of the artists, how they live, and work, what they get paid, and in fact all about it. Premising that in this, as in most things, New-York is the Metropolis, the head-quarters of the art, we will confine ourselves to the City. Civilized as we are in these days of light, broad avenues, boulevards, the telegraph, railroads, dogs (*vide* congratulatory addresses at Irvington, &c., passim,) human nature still upholds some of the usages of old feudal middle-age times. On the old principle that "birds of a feather flock together," we find congregated with Oriental demureness, with the fewest possible exceptions, the entire colony of artists devoted to the arts for money, not fame, for the guerdon of advertisers, close-shaving or openhanded, rather than the Knights of the Palette, who woo steam-engines, washing machines, et hoc genus omne, and adorn the newspapers and soap-boxes, groceries and dry-goods stores, or furnish by the million the copies of the old masters, or original sketches, fair, fresh, and free, of woodland landscape and sylvan sport, shimmering lake or castled crag, bringing art within the reach of the cottage and tenement-house and fighting sin and squalor by instilling the love of the beautiful. The nest of the wielders of the trade compelling burin, the knives of the men of box, the crayons of lithography is rightly bounded by Broadway to the West; Frankfort-street, North; Liberty-street, South, and William-street, East; a bustling quarter hemmed in by banking and other grand mercantile adventuring, by the newspapers, by walls of fragrant or otherwise, leather, by Hardware, Stove and steam-pump men. Stragglers may be on the outskirts, but the tendency is to get within these sacred limits. The lawyers and the draughtsmen seem to fraternize wonderfully, at any rate, the same rooftree frequently shelters, during their working-hours, swarms of both professions, as if drafting deeds had some subtle connection with dummy draughts. Perched up in the cockloft of magnificent marble and brown-stone business palaces on Broadway or Fulton-street, or up crazy flights of dilapidated stairs in the ancient crooked streets of this busy emporium of printers, and all sorts of occupations which can be carried on in confined quarters with fractional parts of hired, steam-power common to a multitude, are to be found the wood-engravers, the copperplate-printers, lithographers, typematal workers, electrotypers, photo-lithographers, &c., all of whom are more or less artists, can and do sketch on occasion and handle with accuracy unerring mathematical instruments, can correct the blunders of amateurs or careless draughtsmen sent in to them. Then there are the draughtsmen, pure and simple, who draw and design and do not engrave or print their productions. It is a thriving business in all its varieties. Men must be amused and business men must advertise unless they'd be outstripped in the close competitive contest for commercial success, which strains the struggling nerves of all, so that however dull the times, the caterer for the pleasures of the eye and the pictorial wheedler of the reluctant stamps, is still in demand. There is competition here too. To get a paying connection and an assured position, is not to be attained without considerable energy, nay can the work of keeping up old and "drumming" up fresh customers be neglected with impunity. The Oriental custom of sitting cross-legged behind one's wares, waiting for the providential customer, won't pay here. Neither will the scarcely less fatalistic practice of Europe, where advertising or personal solicitation of custom is considered somewhat, however unjustly, disreputable, where, a few years ago, a man wearing a coat built by some advertising "Moses & Co." carried a self-imposed stigma about him till he'd get as sick of the obnoxious garment as ever a Chinese thief could be of the cangue, or portable pillory.

Wood engravings are undoubtedly the most general form in which nature presented to the eye the various *desiderata* of the day. An order comes in to a printer for, say six million show-cards or mammoth posters, extolling in epigrammatic succinctness "Old Jenny Juniper's Jocular Gin; Jared B. Schiedam, Sole Agent." An engraver responds to the call like a genie of fabulous story, goes to the wood-block cutter and buys a suitable piece of well-seasoned mahogany, on which coarse material, with the sharpest of eyes and knives, he sets forth the moving legend, and cuts it sharp, firm and clear as we see them in every direction. Or a manufacturer of steam-hammers, circular-saws and other household implements of the modern goddess Civilization, wants to send out his biennial catalogue, or as substitute for some plate already there some improvement or modification of some peculiarly-petted invention, or to get out a pamphlet or exhaustive descriptive circular. Photography is called into requisition generally as an *aide-mémoire* to the artist, sometimes through placing the sun outlines on the block direct, who, sketch-book in hand, repairs to the work-shop, measures and sketches and fixes the whole thing in his memory, then with wondrous pains makes a full perspective sketch of the affair to scale, elevations, plans, sections, or what not, as required. Some of this work is very fine and requires the best of materials. The cutting and preparation of box-wood and mahogany for wood-engraving is a trade in itself. The best nearly all comes from Turkey, and is planed and shaved till it is as smooth as glass and a great deal pleasanter to sketch on than the finest Bristol board. It is sold according to fineness of grain, an apparent absence of grain being considered most desirable, at from three to five cents a square inch, though "scraps," often very good and excellently adapted for small catalogue work, may be had at merely nominal prices. Large blocks are made of a multitude of smaller ones, dovetailed or pined till the points of cohesion are scarcely discernible. A little whitening is put on and dusted off lightly with a soft brush, or smoothed off with the hand and the block is ready for drawing on. Some artists are very particular about this "coloring" as it is termed, and there is no doubt engravers often make blunders from mistaking imperfectly colored wood for intentional shading. Probably most of the drawing is done with washes of Indian ink, which can be done with rapidity, and which somehow seems better understood by engravers than lead pencil. Blackberry is the *bête noir*. Many know very little about it, and engravers, working mechanically and wishing to instruct in the practice of a sketch under the immediate focus of a magnifying glass, are apt to make terrific mistakes, which arouse the wrath of investors, who can't understand how any one can be so idiotic as not to understand at all about so very simple a matter, the simple thing being some bewildering arrangement of valves, cocks, pipes and what not, which would have enchired Satan and his followers and all their "dread artillery," had MILTON had a Yankee inventor to help him out with his sixth book of *Paradise Lost*. These hard-headed hardworkers seem too, are dreadfully pig-headed, like their irons, sometimes, and drive the artistic mind into despair. They are unfrequently want a view of top, bottom, and all the sides of, say a hammer, at once, with the dimensions to scale, after perspective of press the Japanese idea of it, and can't understand why they won't run any risk. Try before you go is their rule, and they won't undertake a job for strangers, *bien entendu*, unless a forfeit is put up, their time being too valuable and their habits too indolent, outside of their art, to make on fruitless labor or in hunting up bad debts through the Courts. Good, though there are so many, there seems still room for as many more. Work is always with them, and the chronic complaint is that delay invariably attends the completion of everything intrusted to them. Electrotyping usually embalms the wood-engraving, which, however, is a more chemical arrangement, a mere coating of copper, which, when the wood is burned out, is filled with lead. The price mounts up with wonderful rapidity, according to an arbitrary scale.

Some few wood-engravers work also on type-metal, but very few, and the half-dozen or so who work on the softer material, and nothing else, have a virtual monopoly of the supply of labels for canned meats, vegetables and fruits, and such-like work, not emulating in costliness or finish the exquisite chromo-lithographs, which are by way of oil-paintings to circumvent who can't afford the expense of originals, nor its coarse cousin of the great wood-cuts and rough lithographs of the pottery and show-cards. A serious trade, though possibly charming to experts. A picture in four colors, which is about the extent used in this City, has to be drawn variously on five plates, so that, with judicious blending, perhaps the effect of twenty colors may be produced. The introduction is called greatly into requisition by these artists, and shortens their labor greatly. It seems from some reason to be more degraded than any other branch of engraving. The artists complain that the cost of the "plate," to print at a profit, with the closest figuring, the millions of labels, &c., ordered in a single batch, is so great that they remain in their possession all the time, that being as far as the money of the label-printers, whose wants, and not the actual designers, appear on the labels, their pay is far below what it should be. A finished series of plates for, say, assorted peaches, bringing in only from $50 to $60, very far below what a wood engraver would demand for work half as beautiful. Suitable paints for their purpose here are so high and inferior in some cases, particularly in the reds, that their most formidable competitors are abroad, and dealers find they can get import colored from London printed in seven colors with all the wonderful diversity of shades so cheap as they can get American labels in four colors, which is so much the worse for the unfortunate American who is so overmatched on his own hearthstone, like many others in other walks of life, thanks to BOUTWELL and muddle-headed manufacturing.

Copper-plate engraving also flourishes. It is in very few hands, and those have earned or succeeded to a reputation. The "bosses" do their own work and take as much pride in it as HAYWARD or GREEN, and know each other's individualities as a glance. The very fine hardened type now so much used in job printing might be supposed to interfere with the craft, but practically it does so very little. Printing is so cheap that every body rushes into florid cards for invitations to soirées, weddings, &c., &c., where of old written calls would have had to serve. The *crème de la crème* still hold on to the aristocratic and expensive copper-plate, and, finding no finer work in this line for ahead of the best attempts in type metal, journeymen don't seem to flourish. Thirty dollars a week, or considerably less than a bricklayer or other unskilled laborer in full work, is about as much as they can expect, and, consequently, the force has to be recruited from abroad. There seems to be no American school of copper-plate writing. It is different with lithography, which, in all its branches, has been earnestly and successfully seized on here, and many new and striking ideas in connection with its improvement have been elaborated with great success. The chromos now produced fall little, if at all, short of the best imported in excellence of design or execution, while, with the usual bent of the American mind to mechanics, photography and steam have been called into requisition, and steel engravings, or rather *fac-similes* of them are being produced by the thousand, hardly discernible from the originals, even when placed in close juxtaposition. Valuable in reproducing priceless manuscripts, in turning out maps and plans at the shortest notice and at the least price, the photo-lithographic process is largely patronized by the powers that be, and one firm in this City has about as much work as it can find for a dozen artists and a multitude of workmen in constant preparation for the Naval Department and Patent Office at Washington. Big lithography in its numerous and intricate phases is connection with modern American progress is of too great importance and interest to be adequately treated as a fragment of a sketch like this. Besides these general and versatile artists, there are, of course, numbers devoted to specialties, or fractions of specialties, most of them going to prove that the law of election of architects and engravers and lithographers employ regularly multitudes of such Germans, nearsighted, careful and very neat if rather slow, being in an immense majority. They work cheap and are steady, and shattered neither by taking "nee pip," keep their heads cool and their hands firm on sparkling draughts of the good Rhine wine or mighty libations of lager.

JUVENILE CRIMINALS.

Yesterday's Proceedings of the National Prison Association—Remarks of Ex-Gov. Seymour—The Cause and Prevention of Crime Among the Youth of This City.

The National Prison Association reassembled, yesterday, at 10 o'clock A. M., in Steinway Hall. Owing to the absence of the President of the Association, Hon. HORATIO SEYMOUR, Gen. AMOS PILLSBURY, Superintendent of the Albany Penitentiary, was called to the chair. Shortly afterward, however, Mr. SEYMOUR arrived and took charge of the meeting. The first business transacted was the election of officers and directors. Hon. Horatio Seymour was re-elected President, and Hon. Daniel Haines, Hon. Francis Lieber, Hon. James G. Blaine, Gen. Amos Pillsbury and Hon. Conrad Baker were elected Vice-Presidents. Rev. Dr. Wines was elected Corresponding Secretary, and B. K. Pierce was chosen Recording Secretary. The following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year: Hon. Horatio Seymour, Hon. Daniel Haines, Hon. Francis Lieber, LL.D., Hon. James G. Blaine, Gen. Amos Pillsbury, Hon. Conrad Baker, E. C. Wines, D. D., LL.D., Bradford K. Pierce, D. D., John E. Williams, Hon. Theodore W. Dwight, Hon. R. B. Hayes, Charles F. Coffin, Hon. Leland Stanford, J. J. Gurt, M. D., Samuel Allinson, F. C. Sanborn, J. K. Brockway, E. W. Hatch, M. D., Oliver S. Strong, Apollos R. Wetmore, James Brown, William H. Aspinwall, John Taylor Johnston, Morris K. Jesup, Isaac Bell, Charles L. Brace, Salem H. Wales, G. S. Griffith, Hon. R. P. White, Hon. G. W. Wellington.

The report upon the Criminal law returns was then read by Hon. HORATIO SEYMOUR, in which he stated that he was thoroughly satisfied from his own experience in public affairs that none of the laws of the country are so defective as those which deal with crime. These laws are of feudal origin, and although changes have been made from time to time, those changes are not sufficient to meet the wants of an increased civilization. Juries seem to manifest an unwillingness to convict criminals. He was not certain but that it would be better to abolish the Grand Jurisd. That, however, was a subject not within the province of the Association.

The report of the Committee on Juvenile Delinquents was read by CHAS. L. BRACE, Corresponding Secretary of the Children's Aid Society. The following abstract gives the leading features of the report:

The great practical division of causes of crime may be made into preventible and non-preventible. Among the preventible, or those which can be in good degree prevented, are, first, intemperance, overcrowding of population, want of work, idleness, vagrancy, the weakness of the marriage tie, and bad legislation. Among those which cannot be wholly removed are the inheritance, the effects of immigration, orphanage, accident or misfortune, strength of the passions and natural inclination of moral or mental powers. In the cities of New-York about three-fourths per cent of adult criminals cannot read or write, while of the adult population at large 3.06 per cent are illiterate. In the City prisons for 1870 out of 49,423 prisoners 16,423 could not write and 11,000 could read but thirty-three per cent. In the reformatories of the country, out of 7,968 inmates in 1870, twenty-seven per cent were wholly illiterate. Out of 462 criminal boys received into the Colonies of Refuge in New-York, during 1870, only 107 had both parents living, so that nearly sixty per cent had lost one or both of their parents, or were otherwise separated from them. According to Dr. BETTMANN, of the 7,968 inmates of the reformatories in the United States in 1870, fifty-five per cent were orphans or half-orphans. The following figures show the extent to which orphanage and inheritance influence the moral condition of children. In Mettray, the celebrated French Reformatory, has received since its foundation 2,860 youthful inmates. Of these there are 707 whose parents are convicts, 404 of whom live in the colonies; 1,156 "natural" children, 31 foundlings, 204 children of second marriage and 1,561 children without either father or mother. The source of juvenile crime and misery in New-York, which is the most difficult to remove, is the ever-crowding of our population. The form of the City site is so long that a very large proportion of the City becomes of great value. The poorer classes must live in certain wards. The hideous or high rents is to force more people into a given space in order to obtain room and ventilation. The following statistics on this important subject are from the report of the Metropolitan Board of Health for 1869. From these it appears that the Eleventh Ward of this City, with 19,000 population, has a rate of population of 198,416 to the square mile, or 11 1-10 square yards to each person; the Tenth Ward, with 21,857 population, has a rate of 166,813 to the square mile, or 12 3-10 square yards to each; the Seventeenth Ward, with 24,865, has the rate of 154,000; the Fourteenth, with 22,282, has a rate of 152,000; the Thirteenth, with 26,866, has 152,000, and so on with others, though in less proportion. The worst districts in London do not at all equal the worst in this City.

As a corrective for these evils Mr. BRACE recommended improved communication with the country, more strict sanitary legislation, the erection of model lodging-houses, the emigration of unemployed labor to the country districts, and the compelling not rent through the payment of wages, but to pay a more powerful and continual source of origin with the young is inheritance, the transmitted tendencies and qualities of their parents or of several generations of ancestors. Mr. BRACE also charged upon the Churches of the marriage relation, and upon the Churches the neglect to teach boys trades, much of the evil done by the priests in this City. The reports of the Committee on Prison Discipline and of the Executive Committee were then read and adopted, after which the report of the Committee on Discharged Prisoners was called for. In reference, Dr. WINES stated that a nearly report had been prepared, but the Committee deemed it best to revise and enlarge it, and therefore it was not quite ready. He moved that as soon as ready it be referred to the Executive Committee with power, which was done.

The Association then adjourned.

FINE ARTS.

Fifth Winter Exhibition of the American Society of Painters in Water Colors.

Judging from the increased attractions presented at each annual exhibition of the American Society of Painters in Water Colors, we must suppose that the appreciation of this class of art is steadily increasing among us. The last exhibition of the Society comprised, if our memory is correct, about 300 paintings. In the present one, which opened on Friday last, at the Academy of Design, there are over 500. It is true that a large number of them are by foreign artists, but this, to the general visitor, will certainly not detract from the interest of the exhibition. Our own artists are nearly all represented, with the exception of one or two, whom ill health, we believe, prevented from completing their pictures in time. We shall not, in this article, attempt to solve the question as to whether or not any real progress has been made by our own artists during the past year, for there are, as we have said, over 500 paintings on the walls of the Academy, filling both the North and East rooms and the corridor, and to give even a cursory glance at these, and single out those most worthy of notice, is no light task. To form a resolution as to the progress made in the art since the last exhibition, we will not, therefore, attempt at present. There is, too, another reason for this delay. It is generally admitted, that, owing to the superior freshness and brightness of water colors, as compared with oils, the first view of a water-color exhibition is always deceptive, closer examination bringing to light defects not at first apparent.

Great credit is due to the gentlemen having charge of the exhibition, for the manner in which they have fulfilled their duties, the mere getting together of such a number of paintings, and the selection of those worthy to appear in a collection of this kind being a task wearying to both brain and body.

Commencing with the north room, we will first refer to the works of Mr. W. F. BELLOWS, who may justly be said to stand at the head of our water-color school of painters. He has some half dozen pictures on exhibition. Mr. BELLOWS has evidently studied in England, though his style is not imitative of that of any of the great masters of the art, but has a strength, beauty and sedateness of its own. Mr. BELLOWS' love for the quiet rural scenery of England, and his full appreciation of the beauties of its "haunts of ancient peace," is evidenced by the pictures he sends to this exhibition, where shady, deep ruited lanes, ancient trees, picturesque cottages and brooks stealing through rich meadows form his themes. He always has a story to tell, and he tells it well. Take, for instance, No. 248, which, as the catalogues were not forthcoming when we visited the Academy, we will call "The Ferry." The story is simple, but how charmingly told. How quiet the scene, how bright and liquid the water, and how clearly and distinctly each object stands forth, yet none obtrusively so. It is true we would have liked to see rather more richness of color in the foliage, but take the composition all in all, there is in it very much to commend and but little to find fault with. No. 238, by the same artist, is, perhaps, a stronger picture than the first-mentioned, and somewhat more artistic in treatment. Neither of them, however, is, in our opinion, quite equal to those by which Mr. BELLOWS was represented last year. Mr. GILBERT, an English artist of considerable reputation, has some eight or nine paintings in the collection. No. 245 is, perhaps, one of his best. The composition has a studied look, and we do not believe in the blues and purples with which Mr. GILBERT has overlaid it. The foliage is rich and good. A small and quite unfinished sketch by C. R. LESLIE, (No. 235,) presented to WASHINGTON ALLSTON, will attract attention as a memento of both artists. On the west wall hangs a fine female figure by Mrs. ELIZABETH MURRAY, (No. 210,) rich in color and strong in expression. Mr. WM. HART sends two paintings, (Nos. 271 and 290.) In the larger one a somewhat phenomenal appearance of sky and clouds is given. This picture is one of the very few in the collection that looks better by daylight than at night. The color is rich and truthful—as we need hardly say, is the case with most of this artist's works—but we cannot admire the very prominent trees on the left of the landscape. They are, without exception, the poorest specimens of vegetation we ever saw in one of Mr. HART's works. The smaller painting is very charming, though we cannot but think that the color is somewhat idealized. No. 289, by Mr. LINTON, the well-known engraver, represents a lady, seated in a garden, reproving a pretty little maid for some trivial fault. The color is somewhat cold, but the molding of both faces is very fine, and the expression of childish fear and sulkiness on the little one's face admirably given. Mr. HARRY FENN, whose sketches of Southern scenery are well known, has several good paintings on the walls. Among them we notice Nos. 318 and 320—one a landscape, and the other the head of an old negress. Mr. SAMUEL COLMAN has, in the north room, two very noticeable pictures, (Nos. 271 and 284.) One is quite a large painting, representing a Spanish arena and bull-fight. The subject is scarcely, to our thinking, a suitable one for water colors. There is much good painting in Mr. COLMAN'S work, doubtless, yet it is not altogether pleasing, and the figures are decidedly poor. No. 284 is a view of a Spanish town, apparently. We should admire it more if there were a good deal less purple in it. No. 221, by a French artist, only attracts notice from the remarkably cabbage-like growth of the trees and its exceedingly bad color. Mr. W. T. RICHARDS is represented by some very charming sketches. No. 209 is one of the gems of the collection. It is true that Mr. RICHARDS has painted the subject so often that he must by this time have got into the knack of it, but apart from this, the picture is a very truthful and very effective one, the sky being particularly good. Mr. BURLING has a much better picture than he contributed last year, though we do not admire the subject. Mr. TIFFANY has a capital street-scene in a Moorish town, and a well-painted and expressive figure of a monk. From SAMUEL PROUT, an English artist of high reputation, we have a small picture, an early one we presume, poor in color, and totally unrepresentative of PROUT's ability. Mr. R. S. GIFFORD has one of his favorite Venetian scenes, but Mr. GIFFORD does not handle water-colors with the skill of oils, and his picture looks weak and sketchy.

With this our notice of the exhibition must, for the present, close. We can only assure our readers that the collection is better worthy of notice than any yet exhibited in this City, and recommend them not to omit to visit it.

Sale of Oil Paintings.

A very choice collection of oil paintings is now on exhibition at the Leavitt Art Rooms, No. 817 Broadway, comprising the Gallery of Mr. J. B. WELLINGTON, of Brooklyn, and that of Messrs. WILLIAMS & EVERETT, of Boston. Among them we notice specimens by Gallait, Chaplin, Wm. Amberg, the two Achenbachs, Carl Becker, Gerome, Tschaggeny, Zamacois, Meyer Von Bremen, Erskine Nicol, George Armfield of London, Boddington, Theodore Frere, H. Von Saben, Paul Seignac, E. Verboeckhoven, S. Percy of London, Seignac, Makart, and our own Gignoux, the two Harts, Nehlig, Sonntag, Thos. Cole, Kensett, Mignot and Durand. Among those which will naturally attract most attention is the "Mother and Child," by GALLAIT, whose works are seldom seen here. It is very charming in color, and the face full of sentiment. CHAPLIN'S "Lesson in Geography" is also very pleasing, the countenances of the two figures having that frank, innocent look which this artist seems able to confer in all his female subjects. TSCHAGGENY, now acknowledged to stand in the first rank among animal painters, has a strong picture of "Horses Pursued by Wolves," and CARL BECKER is represented by "A Petition to the Doge," in which a little boy is being held forward by his kneeling mother to present a paper to the great man as he passes. This is a striking picture, in which the coloring of the accident, the humidity of the child, and the coldness of the official are strikingly contrasted. GERONE has a small study entitled "Eastern Travelers," and ZAMACOIS (recently deceased) a charming and characteristic little cabinet gem, representing a monk playing on some Eastern instrument. MEYER VON BREMEN'S "Happy Companionship" is in his best style, and contains more feeling than any of his large works that we have seen. ERSKINE NICOL, R. A., an artist too little known here, has a street-painting of an old fellow with a red comforter round his neck, taking a little "Drop to Keep out the cold." The place of honor is assigned to GIGNOUX'S "Glimpse of Mont Blanc," a large and striking picture in every way. The sale of these paintings will take place at Clinton Hall, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Feb. 7 and 8, commencing at 7½ o'clock.

THE COLLAPSED MARKET BANK.

More Embezzlements Discovered—Forwarding Done by the Bank—What is Thought of the Transaction—Appointment of a New Receiver.

The two Committees of the victimized depositors of the Market Savings Bank, organized on Thursday, the 25th inst., have joined hands, and are now pursuing their investigation with energy and perseverance. Mr. M. F. DOWLEY is the Chairman of the Committee of thirteen, and Mr. DENNIS, the Secretary. Messrs. MONNOT and DOWLEY, on behalf of the Committee, called yesterday morning upon Attorney-General BARLOW, and learned from that gentleman that he had appointed Mr. FRED. W. WOOTS as the new receiver of the bank in the place of Mr. DENNIS. In respect to Mr. DENNIS the Committee think it right to state that in urging his removal upon the Attorney-General they do not wish to cast any imputation upon his integrity, but they conceived that his connection with the past history of the bank disqualified him for the important position of receiver. Mr. BARLOW promised the Joint Committee that every exertion would be used by him not only to protect the interests of the depositors but also to bring the absconding Secretary, CONKLIN, and any other dishonest officials of the bank, to justice. Gov. HOFFMAN being in town yesterday, was called on by the

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 28, 1872.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—unremitting warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, and advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

The utmost care will be devoted to gathering political news from special sources during the Presidential canvass. This department of the paper will be unusually full and trustworthy. Renewed enterprise will be exhibited in every department of the paper, and large space will be devoted to reports of speeches made during elections, or on other important political occasions.

A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-Weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition $12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum 2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY, two copies, one year 5
The SEMI-WEEKLY, ten copies one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club) 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum 2
The WEEKLY TIMES, five copies, one year 8
The WEEKLY TIMES, ten copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club) 15
The WEEKLY TIMES, twenty copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club) 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, fifty copies, one year 50
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra. 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

To Advertisers.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st sts., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ The NEW-YORK TIMES has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 44 Court-st. opposite the City Hall, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

The *Tribune* has paraded the charge of perjury against Surveyor CORNELL and others, and has talked loudly of what was going to be proved in the suit of SHEEHAN against MURPHY. It has published, in two different versions, an order taxing Custom-house officials two per cent on their salaries, alleged to have been issued in 1870 by Mr. MURPHY, and to have been posted in the Surveyor's office. Of course it will not, after the decision of the case, elsewhere noted, have the manliness to retract, and avail itself of the only possible excuse, that it has been misled into assuming the position of a slanderer. The suit of SHEEHAN against MURPHY came on for trial yesterday. The plaintiff duly swore to the notice, though he got a little "mixed" under cross-examination as to its terms, stating them differently from what he did in his letter to the *Tribune*. He then called seven other witnesses, several of them discharged officials, like himself, and yet not one of them had seen the notice, and, though they all paid money to the Surveyor's Clerk for political purposes, not one of them would say that he did it under compulsion. Mr. MURPHY denied that he issued, or authorized the issue, of any such order, and did not believe any such was issued, unless SHEEHAN forged it, while Mr. CORNELL and two of his clerks, including the one near whose desk it was alleged to have been posted, and the one who received the money, emphatically denied that any such order ever existed. Of course, the plaintiff was thrown out of Court, and equally of course, the *Tribune* will find some way to avoid confessing its outrage upon truth and fairness.

When a Grand Jury, fully determined to do their duty, are associated with prosecuting officers very much disposed to evade theirs, it is but natural to look for frequent delays in the completion of indictments. What the Court of Sessions Grand Jury have already done has been rather in spite of than with the aid of the District-Attorney and his subordinates. What they are now occupied with, and there is every reason to believe that it is of the highest importance, seems to be kept from completion mainly because of the disposition of the prosecuting officer of the people to interpose all possible obstacles to the course of justice. In Judge BEDFORD the jury are fortunate in possessing a judicial head as firmly resolved to see the guilty brought to punishment as any one can possibly be to screen them. By next Saturday the labors of the Grand Jury will, finally, be brought to a close, and we may fairly anticipate that they will then worthily complete the record which they have so nobly begun.

In another column will be found a brief analysis of the street-cleaning contract made in 1865 with BROWN, DEVOE & KNAPP. It certainly does not bear out the extraordinary opinion lately given by Mayor HALL, that the City could not cancel the contract, even were the contractor's men not to lift a broom in the discharge of the specified duties. It is perfectly clear that the Street-cleaning Commissioners, consisting of the Mayor, Controller, Recorder, Corporation Counsel, President of the Board of Health, and City Inspector, can, if they please, annul the contract on proof being submitted that its execution has been grossly neglected. How easy this would be to show, every one in New-York knows but too well.

The City and County of New-York began 1860 with a local debt of thirty-six and one-quarter millions; they began 1870 with a debt of forty-eight millions; by the beginning of 1871 it was over seventy-three and one-quarter millions, and now we are into 1872 with a debt of one hundred millions; or, taking into account the bonds authorized by recent legislation, a debt of at least one hundred and five millions. That is to say, the burden of our local debt amounts to $110 for every man, woman and child within the City limits, or just about double the burden of the national debt of the United States. While we are solving the problem of cheap living, it is well to bear in mind that the possession of an honest and economical City Government is almost as vital an element in the calculation as the question of tariff and Federal taxation. Let every householder, therefore, watch the progress of a Reform charter in the Legislature as narrowly as if it were a question, as, indeed, it is, of a substantial addition to the purchasing power of his money. The hands of honest men need to be strengthened in warring against the corrupt influences which are opposed to all reform, and nothing will stimulate the true servants of the people to better purpose, or more thoroughly intimidate rogues, than the consciousness that the citizens of New-York are capable of taking a sustained and lively interest in their own affairs.

A Free Public Library and How to Get It.

Perhaps the most costly private library in this country is that of Mr. JAMES LENOX, of this City. Although few persons have ever been privileged to inspect the treasures gathered, without regard to expense, by Mr. LENOX during many years and at great pains, the few who have seen this collection describe it as extremely rich in rare and almost priceless books. It is understood that this valuable library is destined to play an important part in educating the people of New-York. Mr. LENOX, we are told, designs to appropriate certain lots near Central Park, on which he will erect a suitable building and removing his library into it, give the whole under certain restrictions to the City of New-York for the use of those who may wish to profit by its advantages. It is presumed that the money value of this generous gift will equal, if not exceed, that of Mr. ASTOR in a similar direction.

Under the terms of its founder's will, the Astor Library was intended to be a free library, but not a public library in the sense which the Boston Public Library has given to those words. No books can be borrowed for use elsewhere than in the building, if Mr. ASTOR's will is to be interpreted strictly according to its letter. Whether that instrument, in its spirit, contemplated a wider range of usefulness than a mere reference library could attain, it is not our province to inquire. What was actually intended by the giver, so far as the public are informed, must be gathered from the words used by him in his will, which are these: "Desiring to render a public benefit to the City of New-York, and to contribute to the advancement of human knowledge and the general good of society, I do, by this codicil, appropriate four hundred thousand dollars out of my residuary estate to the establishment of a Public Library in the City of New-York, * * * * to the intent that the said amount be disposed of as follows, namely: (1.) In the erecting of a suitable building for a Public Library; (2.) in furnishing and supplying the same from time to time with books, maps, charts, * * * * furniture, and other things appertaining to a library for *general use*, upon the *most ample scale* and *liberal character*; (3.) in maintaining and upholding the building and other property, and in defraying the necessary expenses of the accommodation of the persons consulting the Library. The said Library is to be accessible at all reasonable times and hours for general use, free of expense, to persons resorting thereto." Of the $400,000 thus given, $75,000 was to be the sum expended in erecting the building, and $130,000 appropriated for the purchase of books; the remainder was directed to be invested as a fund for maintaining and gradually increasing the Library.

If Mr. ASTOR intended to found a strictly reference library, by the language he used, his wishes in that respect have been faithfully complied with. Perhaps a little more literal construction of the terms, "general use" and "all reasonable times and hours," would make these treasures more public and therefore more useful. But that is entirely a matter for the decision of the trustees; though we submit that, properly speaking, these gentlemen should consider themselves somewhat more the custodians than the owners of a property in which the great public have vested rights of a specified sort. It becomes, then, a nice question whether the public have enjoyed, or will be permitted hereafter to enjoy, all the rights they possess under this most generous provision for their "benefit." This question, again, must be referred to the trustees, who, doubtless, appreciate the full extent of their responsibility. It is not an open question, however, if the Astor Library *is* either as Free or as Public as its founder designed or would desire it to be.

The foundation of a free public library, such as shall meet the wants of our City, is laid in the Astor Library, and awaits only the superstructure which public spirit and philanthropic effort, once aroused and vitalized, can easily erect. It may be that already the full completion of JOHN JACOB ASTOR's noble project, is among the possible benevolent acts which shall in the future still further distinguish the name and family of its founder. But whether this be so or not, we may safely assume, we think, that no obstacles would be raised, on their part, to the use of the existing foundation for the purpose of building thereupon a still more enduring monument to one of New-York's most generous benefactors. The conscientious and devoted labor of Dr. COGGESWELL, in the early years of the enterprise, bore fruit in the collection of an exceptionally choice and yet most complete reference library, which, by subsequent additions, has now come to number about 140,000 volumes. This is about the same number as the Mercantile Library claims to have; but there is no other resemblance between the two collections. The Astor books were gathered for the single purpose of meeting the wants of the student, the critic, the scholar, and thus of feeding tastes already cultivated to the point of hunger. This purpose they are admirably fitted to serve. As a reference library, therefore, to be consulted on the premises, the Astor is not surpassed in this country, and, despite the defects in its management, is a grand memorial of its founder's foresight, and a benefit to thousands of our citizens. Thus much as to the Library itself. Nothing could be better as a foundation on which to build.

The fortunate fact that the adjoining lots on Lafayette-place are still unoccupied suggests the further possibilities of enlarging the accommodations to meet the requirements of any plan which shall be devised in the direction of a much more *public* library. And it will be easily comprehended that, to meet the convenience and necessities of the thousands who would avail themselves of a lending or circulating library, (if such were added,) nearly all the vacant space to the north of the present buildings would be required. We say thousands, and speak within bounds, for the Boston Public Library has issued its cards to over thirty thousand persons as a title to the drawing of books, and we may assume that in our enormous City certainly as many readers would flock to the newly-opened fountain of literature. To engraft the lending library upon the Astor plan is a mere question of detail.

The Future of Business.

In SPINNER's great *Historical Atlas*, the first map which professes to give the chart of the world as known to the ancients, the boldest and most extended lines are drawn in red, and indicated on the margin as *itinera mercatorum*, the journey of merchants. They run from Carthage, Tyre, and Ephesus into the heart of Africa, skirt the Mediterranean Sea, the coast of France, Spain, until stopped by the northern ices of the Upper Baltic; they go on the east through Arabia, along the Shores of the Indian Ocean to Farther China, and also through Persia into the centre of old India, and far up into the northern wilds of Tartary. These were the paths of business in the most ancient times, and they were undoubtedly far in advance of any military roads or national highways. Merchants traveled upon them to buy or sell, and while they probably went well armed to guard against robbers, they also made friends with the tribes through whom they passed, and, perhaps, purchased their safeguard by a handsome present of jewels or commodities that were so rare and so welcome in those days. Kings afterward evidently took the hint, and traveled in quite a different way. Conquest seems to have been the method of doing business with ALEXANDER and the whole of his set. The King that had the most pluck and the best troops made a clean sweep of all the good things within his reach, and, not content with the plunder, he set the plundered people to work to keep his coffers and treasury always full. This is decidedly worse than the spirt of competition in our day, which leads so many big fish to eat up all the little fish within the swoop of their relentless maw.

In our modern times, merchants have won back their ancient prerogatives, and are allowed by Kings and Republics to travel and voyage wherever they can buy or sell to advantage. In fact, modern history comes more from buying and selling than most people imagine, and it was the merchant's cash or equivalent credit that took the temper out of the feudal lords' weapons, developed greater power outside than inside his castle walls, and brought his "retainers to the towns of industry and commerce, where they were better and more surely paid than in robbing travelers or breaking the heads of rival chiefs. Business now more than ever governs the world, and the very fanaticism of our day takes a business turn, and asks not so much a new way to heaven, as a new way to work and trade, and have plenty of good things here below—with the Utah Prophet or the Parisian Commune.

Certainly the journeys of our merchants or the paths of traffic now may well startle the most plodding observer, and lead poor souls who are troubled to get on in the world to imagine some miracle is to intervene to turn all these new lines of communication to their advantage. But these new powers came from very substantial causes, not from the stuff that dreams are made of, and they were introduced and are managed by men who understand what they are about. The real Kings and Generals of our time are not those who are most talked about, and the great things that have been done in our time have not been done by men in Court dresses or military uniforms. It is somewhat amusing to look at the two royal heads that begin the famous Court calendar of Europe for 1872, and then, after nearly a thousand pages of titled names and statistics of Empires and States, turn to the two simple tables that bring up the rear—the tables of railroads and telegraphs. These tables reckon in geographical miles—we suppose, of course, German geographical miles—which the compiler puts at 4 61-100 English miles, and of course these must be multiplied over four and a half times, and he counts 14,000 geographical miles of railway in Europe, and 14,800 outside of Europe, or about 28,800 miles in all, or 118,000 of our miles. We observe that Mr. H. V. POOR reports 53,300 miles of railroad for the United States alone in 1871. Add to these railway statistics the lines of telegraph, 25,725 geographical miles for Europe, and 32,876 for America, or 58,601 geographical miles together, or about 270,000 English miles in all, and we have certainly a pretty good idea of what business is doing and means to do in the new times coming.

Artificial Rain.

If, at the beginning of the Chicago conflagration, showers of rain could have been artificially produced, millions worth of property might have been saved, and probably a great many human lives. Famines spring, for the most part, from short crops, and short crops from droughts; and here again, if men had power to bring down water from the clouds, serious disaster might often be averted. Prof. ESPY and others, perceiving the importance of the results attainable through the artificial production of rain, have striven to demonstrate its possibility. The magnitude of the necessary means, however, supposing the end to be practicable by any means, and the great cost attending their employment, has prevented satisfactory experiments from being made. A civil engineer of Chicago, Mr. EDWARD POWERS, has now addressed to Congress a memorial on the subject, which includes many interesting and plausible facts and suggestions.

In the first place, Mr. POWERS claims that our late war, through its being to so great an extent an artillery war, and because of the greatly increased attention paid to meteorological statistics, has supplied corroborative evidence beyond any possessed before, of the possibility of artificially producing rain-fall. He points out that, while the first battle of Bull Run was fought on a bright, clear day, on the day after rain fell in torrents. Again, on the day following the close of the second battle of Bull Run rain fell heavily; and during the battle of Chantilly, fought two days after the last, a terrific thunder-storm came up, so violent as totally to drown the noise of the guns, while water swept down in such torrents that the ammunition could with great difficulty be kept serviceable. The first day of the battle of Pittsburg Landing was clear and beautiful; but on the night of the second a fearful storm arose, accompanied not only by blinding sheets of rain, but by hail, which lay on the ground to the depth of three inches. Fair Oaks, (or Seven Pines,) fought by Gen. MCCLELLAN, on the Peninsula, was succeeded by such tremendous rains that the whole neighboring country was flooded, and military movements for some days rendered impossible. Malvern Hill was attended by the same phenomenon. At the battle of Perryville it was observed that a great drouth had prevailed for some time. Indeed, the fight actually began in a skirmish for the possession of a slender and dwindling creek that trickled between the two armies. But the day after the struggle, heavy showers descended. The battle of Stone River, (or Murfreesboro) began on a clear, hard morning of midwinter. Before the combat was over a heavy storm of rain set in. The battle of Fredericksburg was also fought on a sunny Winter day, but while the national troops were crossing the Rappahannock, after the repulse, it began to rain copiously. Chancellorsville was followed by a tempest so heavy as to cause a flood in the same river, and to sweep away part of the pontoon bridges while our army were recrossing the stream. A tremendous rain came directly after Gettysburg, so severe as to check for several days the retreat of the rebel army. The battle of Spottsylvania Court-house, of Cold Harbor, of the North Anna, were each succeeded by rain; and after the battle of Nashville "the country was flooded, and the brooks were raging rivers." Mr. POWERS cites a great number of similar instances at engagements of less prominence, and, it must be owned, makes out a pretty strong case. It may be further added that Gen. SHERMAN's "march to the sea," which was an almost continuous fusilade, was attended by heavy rains at short intervals, and that during Gen. ROSECRANS' campaign in Tennessee, (in June and July, 1863,) there was rain daily for seventeen successive days.

At naval battles the same thing is said to have as commonly occurred. The action in Hampton Roads, made memorable by the dashing exploit of the *Merrimac* and the sinking of the *Congress* and *Cumberland*, was followed next day by rain. At Island "Number Ten" four separate actions were succeeded by four separate thunder-storms. When Forts Jackson and St. Philip were captured like phenomena were witnessed. At Newbern, after the capture of Roanoke Island, the same thing occurred. The passage of the Vicksburg batteries by Admiral FARRAGUT's fleet, June 28, 1862, was attended by furious cannonading. The day was fair, but the next is recorded in the log of the *Hartford* as "equally, with rain and heavy thunder and lightning." At Fort Sumter it was repeatedly observed that the heavy bombardments were constantly succeeded by falling weather. During the interval between the bombardment of Fort Wagner and its assault there was a terrific thunder-storm. Mr. POWERS gives numerous other parallel instances. He says, too, that in the Mexican War, Palo Alto, Monterey, Buena Vista, Contreras, Churubusco, Molino del Rey and Chapultepec were all followed by rain, although most of them were fought in the dry season. As regards Buena Vista, no water had fallen for months before the battle; after the second day rain fell in several showers, and there was subsequently no rain again for months afterward.

Among European engagements where the same thing has happened, may be named Signy, Dresden, Eylau, Valenciennes, Pesth, Solferino, Königsatz, Weissenberg, Wörth, Metz, Strasburg and Sedan. In general the closer to our own time and therefore the closer the observation of atmospheric changes the more invariable the phenomena. Mr. POWERS asks Congress to let him use three hundred pieces of ordnance, not less than twelve pounders, and to furnish him with twenty thousand blank cartridges of various weight suitable to the respective guns, with ten miles of insulated wire and an electrical battery with the usual appliances. His object is to fire all the pieces simultaneously at a suitable place, and at a time when the signal service shall declare fair weather to be probable. He owns that the experiment will be costly, and that it rain could not always be produced at less expense than here indicated, the theory to be tested might prove of little practical value. He, however, thinks the "number of guns and the amount of powder for which he asks are many times larger than would be necessary, if rightly used, to produce rain in large quantities, and with far less he would fear to fail, not because of the insufficiency of the means, but because the proper manner of using these means so as to produce the greatest result is as yet unknown." We apprehend, however, that in general the observations recorded will show that the fall of rain in such cases bears a direct and proportionate relation to the violence and length of the cannonading, and that to get a fall heavy enough to put out the Chicago fire, for example, the expenditure of ammunition would have to be very large. It is possible, nevertheless, that nitro-glycerine or some other explosive may form an economical substitute for gunpowder, and that parks of cloud-compelling artillery may yet supplement steam fire-engines in protecting the underwriters and the public.

The French Elections.

It was hoped that the late elections in France would afford such positive indications of the temper of the country as to constitute useful guides in shaping the present policy of the Government, and in forecasting its future. The result has been what results often are when something emphatic and unequivocal is confidently predicted by opposing partisans. In other words, the elections have proved nothing, or next to nothing, except that there exists a widely spread, if not very bitter, discontent with the Versailles Government. It is true that the triumph of M. VAUTRAIN over M. VICTOR HUGO is said to show the reverse of this. President THIERS was ostentatiously committed to the support of M. VAUTRAIN, and Paris gave him 131,000 votes against 98,000 for the venerable novelist. In the absence of other encouragement, this is naturally interpreted as an indorsement of M. THIERS. But the vote in the Provinces is quite another affair. If the vote in the town proved unexpectedly Conservative, that in the country has turned out as undeniably Radical. Paris has expressed, it is said, by rejecting VICTOR HUGO, her dislike and fear of the Commune; the country, it may be more truly said, by returning a majority disaffected to his authority, has expressed her weariness and distrust of M. THIERS. To add to the negative results, the comparative colorlessness of the election, well-known Imperialists have been returned for a few, and only a few, unimportant departments. A prominent functionary under the Empire is sent to the Assembly from the Haute Vienne; M. CHESNELONG, Bonapartist as well as Ultramontane, sits for the Basses Pyrenees, and there is no doubt whatever of the Imperial proclivities of M. LEVERT, who will represent the Pas de Calais.

The election in Paris, so far as its practical bearings go, has so far only served the journals with an occasion for the manufacture of engrams. Thus the *Univers* graciously says: "One Hundred and twenty-one thousand Parisians voted for M. VAUTRAIN for want of a better; 93,000 voted for M. HUGO for want of a worse." The sweets of success are thus dashed with a trifle of bitterness for M. VAUTRAIN, and there is no particular consolation in the following agreeable announcement of the *Gaulois*: "The result is a matter of indifference to us. VICTOR HUGO or VAUTRAIN, VAUTRAIN or VICTOR HUGO, the two are as like as two peas. The return of M. VICTOR HUGO would have been a subject of deep regret; the return of M. VAUTRAIN is equally so." But it is more than hinted that the means resorted to by the Government to assure the success of its candidate deprive his election of all political significance. The *Constitution* boldly asserts that the result was foreseen; that the maintenance of the state of siege, the countless erasures of names from the register, the changes in the electoral circumscriptions, and, above all, the deceptive bait of the return of the Assembly to Paris—held out as a premium for M. VAUTRAIN's return—made the struggle too unequal. If these statements are to be accepted, no counterbalance can be allowed in the metropolis as against the obvious vote of want of confidence in the Government of M. THIERS cast by the country.

This conclusion, apart from the one-sided rhetoric of partisans, is strengthened by some undeniable facts. The aggregate vote just thrown by Paris amounts to 214,000 only. At the elections of last July the number of registered voters was nearly 460,000. Since that time many Parisians who were absent have returned home, and ten thousand prisoners on the hulks, former residents of the city, have also gone back to it. The whole number of voters is, therefore, estimated at nearly half a million. Hence it appears that much fewer than half of the entire body could have voted for the two candidates named at this election. That the significance of this fact is regarded with apprehension by the Government is shown by the circumstance that it has persistently refused to make public the actual present number of registered voters, as well as the number of votes thrown for candidates other than MM. VAUTRAIN and HUGO.

It is not easy to see, then, why the return of M. VAUTRAIN should be construed as "a great victory for M. THIERS, and a great defeat for M. GAMBETTA." M. VAUTRAIN was, after all, a definite "Red" and a notorious Communist. He was Mayor of the Fourth Arrondissement, and as such acknowledged the authority of the "Central Committee" of the 18th of March. He sanctioned, in his municipal function, the elections of the Commune, even after the massacre of the Rue de la Paix. It is true that he afterward took a favorable opportunity to withdraw to Versailles. He had the sagacity, that is to say, to get out of a falling house. On the other hand, he has not made a fool of himself in print quite so often as VICTOR HUGO during the past year; and his inter-communications to the public have been, for the most part, judiciously confined to the two safe and popular statements that his election would be immediately followed by the return of the Assembly to Paris, and, by the equally prompt "restoration of the grandeur of France, at home and abroad."

As neither of these pledges seems likely to be fulfilled, it may well be doubted whether the election of M. VAUTRAIN will do the Government more good than harm; and supposing the effect to be simply neutral, the inference of the returns from the country must be accepted without reserve as unfavorable to the stability of M. THIERS' tenure of power. His readiness to resign, while endowing him with a momentary access of strength, is a pretty good proof, when we recollect what manner of man he is, that M. THIERS well knows his President's chair stands on but a weak foundation.

A Happy Country.

The happiest lives are said to afford the poorest material for the biographer, and undoubtedly that portion of a country's history which is the most prosperous, is often, to a student of history, that which is the least interesting. If there be one corner of Christendom which seems more than another to have escaped the tribulations which have affected most others, during the past thirty years, it is Sweden, of whose existence we have been recently reminded by the opening of the Legislature. The political system of both Sweden and Norway is as free as can be, short of universal suffrage.

All natives of Sweden, aged twenty-one, and possessing real estate worth $260, or an income of $325, are electors. The members are paid, receiving $328, and their traveling expenses. In Sweden the King has an absolute veto, but in Norway, if a bill passes the Legislature thrice, it becomes law. The present King of Sweden, CHARLES XV., is grand-son of NAPOLEON's General, BERNADOTTE. While the great Emperor's family are exiles, the grand-son of his former subaltern is seated more firmly on his throne than almost any monarch in Europe. It is certainly one of the romances of history, that succession of the BERNADOTTES to an ancient Scandinavian throne of two countries.

Like his superior officer, Gen. BERNADOTTE was the son of a lawyer, and was nurtured in a climate nearly as mild as that of Ajaccio, being born at Pau in 1763. Bred to the law, he abandoned it for the marines, and was a sergeant at the outbreak of the French Revolution, and rapidly rose in the army under BONAPARTE, who became jealous of him. In 1810 the heir to the Swedish Crown died, and BERNADOTTE, who had on a certain occasion won golden opinions from many influential Swedish officers by his kindness to them when they were prisoners, was, by a curious series of favoring circumstances, complications, and intrigues, elected Crown Prince of Sweden. Having abjured Roman Catholicism, he entered Stockholm in November, 1810, and from that day was, in fact, King, although he did not ascend the throne until eight years later.

The King receives a salary of about seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, and although this is very much less in actual money than the income of many other potentates, it may probably be regarded as amounting in fact to a very large sum, owing to the cheapness of living in the country. Without doubt, his Swedish Majesty has means to live in very princely style. When the Prince of WALES returned from a visit to Sweden, a gentleman of his suite was asked how they had been entertained. "Absolutely superbly," was the reply. "The only drawback was the reflection what a miserable return would be made for all this magnificent hospitality when the Swedish royalties visit us." Liberal as is the Constitution of Sweden, that of Norway is more so. It is a pure democracy. The internal Government of the two countries is quite distinct, and Norway is as jealous of its independence as Hungary. The hereditary nobility of Norway were abolished in 1815. The King was opposed to this step, and the persistence of the Norwegians very nearly provoked a serious struggle between them and the Executive. The late King gave the Norwegians all they asked, even to a separate flag, and for a long time past all has gone smoothly, and both countries have enjoyed an unusually long period of peace and contentment. Although there is, according to American ideas, little wealth in Scandinavia, there is at the same time little poverty of an abject kind. The people live very simply, but they have enough to eat and sufficient clothes and fuel to warm them. Probably no people in Europe are, taken as a whole, better off than the Swedes and Norwegians.

From a very early time, they have paid great attention to education. So far back as 1724, King JOHN III. ordered that any Northman "having no knowledge of banking" should forfeit his nobility, and, in 1694, CHARLES XI. required the clergy to have every Swedish subject taught to read. The result today is satisfactory, for it is reckoned that there is only one in a thousand unable to read. Here, however, as elsewhere, there is a dark side to the picture. There is much crime, and the morality of the country seems to be at an extraordinarily low ebb. Lord BROUGHAM, who visited Sweden about sixty years since, refers, in his autobiography, to the marvelously low standard of feminine virtue, and it is remarkable that a very intelligent writer on the same subject, during the past year, records the existence of a similar state of things.

Why this should be, no one seems able to explain, but the supineness of the clergy is hinted at. As regards foreign events, Sweden does not seem at present to have much to fear. Her principal cause of anxiety is her great neighbor, the Northern Bear, who has already put a paw upon her valuable territory of Finland, which he drew from her early in the present century.

If Russia or France should become involved with the Government of the Czar, it might produce serious consequences to Sweden, which, during the Crimean war, persuaded, by a treaty with France and England never to part with territory without the consent of those countries. The ambition of Russia as to territory seems, however, to lie in other directions, and the Swedes are not likely to suffer an interruption to the even tenor of their way, either at home or abroad, unless the King should be so indiscreet as to seriously irritate Prussia—a proceeding toward which he seems, by certain letters he has recently published, to have a tendency.

BRIDAL TOURS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Some essays have been written on the barbarisms of civilization. Many more might be. Many of the habits prevailing in what ought to be our most refined society are at variance with almost elementary ideas of decency. Others are equally marked in their injurious physical tendencies. It is not surprising that clergymen, even when not of the strictest sect, and philosophers of no particular sect at all, have declaimed against fashionable dresses and dances and late hours. But there are other customs against which no church has fulminated its anathemas; the dangers and absurdities of which no fidgety reformer has perceived or noticed.

During one of the earliest and coldest "cold snaps" of this lively season, there came off, here in Washington, a wedding, which from the wealth and official standing of the parties, naturally attracted some attention. We were told that the "happy couple" had gone on their wedding trip to—well, not exactly Alaska, but a territory nearly as frigid, and that part of the journey was to be made in stages, that is, at this time of the year, in sleighs. The intense inappropriateness of the proceeding, the wonderful pains taken by these people to make themselves uncomfortable on what was supposed to be the most festive occasion of their life, would have moved one to Homeric laughter, had not the event followed so closely on the heels of certain sad results of bridal tours which had recently fallen under my observation. Looking at the custom from an æsthetic and sentimental point of view, nothing can be more repulsive. An American marriage is, in theory, a love-match; and it is generally so in practice. Now two persons in love want to see as much as possible of each other, and as little as possible of other people. It is that we find exceptions; there are individuals whose diseased vanity desires to give publicity to every act of their life. But these vulgarians are, happily, rare in any class. An instinct of seclusion and modesty is the general rule. Yet this absurd custom forces a new married couple either to put an unnatural restraint on their legitimate affection, or to make themselves ridiculous before the public. Now, in the common-sense, practical, man-of-the-world point of view, the fashion is equally objectionable. It is notorious that nothing except marriage itself tries the temper more than joint travel. At the very outset of their life partnership, the quality on which the happiness of that union principally depends, is put to the rudest strain. The happy couple expose themselves to the insolence of hackmen and clerks, the discomforts of rail and boat, irregular hours and uncertain meals. The Irishman in the song married a wife to make him "uasy." A wedding tour on one of our great thoroughfares of travel is admirably contrived to accomplish this result for both parties.

All this, however, it may be suggested, is matter of taste. Every one to his own liking, as the man said when he read the *Tribune*. We cannot expect to shape the caprices of fashion or custom by the dictates of deliberate philosophy. But what follows is not a questionable point of taste or comfort; it is a matter of downright fact, as certain as if it could be mathematically demonstrated.

The consummation of marriage is, with one exception, the most critical period, physically, of the woman's life. After the moral and physical excitement which attends it, her system demands absolute rest, repose, quiet, regular and good living, a supporting and restorative way of life. If these can be secured for some weeks, so much the better, but at any rate they are necessary for some days. Not only her health for the rest of her moral existence but the health and strength of her offspring may be, and often are, materially affected by the want of proper care at this time. Instead of which the bridal tour piles on additional excitement and fatigue, makes regularity of life impossible—in short, involves the exact reverse of all that the rules of health and physiology require.

At peril of being thought effeminate, I will go further and say that for the man, too, at this time, repose and calm, though not so necessary, are highly desirable. It constantly happens in the case of both sexes, that a slight indisposition, which, passed unnoticed in the hurry of preparation, is aggravated to a serious and even fatal extent by the excitement and exposure and bustle consequent on the wedding tour. No man, for instance, would think of postponing his marriage on account of a slight cold. If he staid quietly at home afterward and took care of himself, it would pass away like other slights colds; he goes off on a bridal tour in the depth of Winter and the malady develops into a chronic pulmonary complaint. Nor would a young woman put off her marriage because she felt a little extra lassitude and want of appetite, with an occasional headache, which, however, may be premonitory symptoms of typhoid fever. If you take typhoid in time there is nothing especially dangerous about it; care and patience only are necessary, and it runs its course. But if neglected at first it is almost inevitably fatal. Last year two cases came under my observation, the one of a bride, the other of a bridegroom, dying of typhoid just after a wedding trip, which had caused the early symptoms to be misunderstood and neglected. And I have known things worse than death to happen—insanity, temporary or permanent, brought on by the extra fatigue and excitement of the wedding journey.

One old New-York custom (I do not recollect to what extent it prevailed in other cities) was infinitely more rational. The new married couple took up their quarters at the house of the bride's father, and remained there in seclusion for a week. The only fault about this arrangement was the shortness of the time; but for a week, at any rate, they had absolute repose and quiet, and enjoyed all the comforts of a home without the trouble of housekeeping.

The present fashion of bridal tours is an unmeaning and unreasonable imitation of the European, especially the English practice. The original English theory of a wedding trip is driving in a comfortable carriage at a rate of speed just sufficient to exhilarate without fatiguing, over good roads, in weather which may be pleasant or unpleasant, but is never dangerously cold or dangerously hot, to some secluded watering place or seaside village, and resting there a month. The new mode of continental tours is in some respects as absurd as ours, (the honeymoon usually begins by being very sea-sick on that sea-subject of waters, the British Channel;) but on the whole there is less fatigue and physical risk. The honeymoon probably of our climate is in itself broken enough why a bride should not be exposed to the accidents of travel.

Should any of your readers be disposed to question the correctness of any of the above statements, I advise them to consult any medical person of reasonable standing. Several eminent physicians to whom I have mentioned the subject fully indorse my views of it.

THURSDAY, Jan. 25. CARL BENSON.

A Medical Witness Missing in Kentucky.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

TOM PAYNE, the Knight, who turned State's evidence and was subpœnaed as a prosecuting witness in the case of WALTER MURRAY and others, and who was to have been here Tuesday to appear against those parties, had not arrived up to 8 o'clock last night. It is said he was in this locality on Monday evening, on his way to Louisville, but as he has not made his appearance here, it is feared that he has been foully dealt with by the friends of the persons against whom he was to have testified. This supposition is reasonable enough when it is remembered that it was through PAYNE's instrumentality that the Murray conspiracy was broken up and so fearfully exposed.

AMUSEMENTS.

The City Theatres.

The principal theatres of the City continue to display that surest token of prosperity which consists in keeping the same entertainment on their bills. "Julius Cæsar" is drawing excellent houses to Booth's, and the same may be said of "John Garth" at Wallack's and of "Diverse" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre. The latter piece, strange to say, reached last night its one hundred and fiftieth representation. We have already and repeatedly called attention to the merits of these various productions and further comment at this time is superfluous. The managers are happy in their continued success, and as the public are evidently well satisfied there is little to modify the general content. New plays are being got ready at all of the theatres named, but the time of their production continues to be a mere matter of conjecture. "The Black Crook" at Niblo's and "Humpty Dumpty" at the Olympic make up the metropolitan quintet of unfading dramatic attractions. All five draw with a vigor that shows no signs of diminution, and he must be a clever prophet who can predict which of the number will first succumb. The performances of the past week will also be repeated until further notice at Wood's Museum and at Lina Edwin's. The reign of opera bouffe at the last-named house, will, by the way, terminate with next Saturday's representations.

Home Gossip.

Miss LYDIA THOMPSON's first appearance at the New-Orleans Academy of Music, is represented to have produced $1,400.... The Cleveland *Daily Plain Dealer* of Jan. 25, says: "The appearance of Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN at Case Hall to-night will give additional interest to the announcement, never before published, that she will appear in opera next Spring. It will no doubt seem strange that she, who has not been known as a singer (and perhaps is not a vocalist) should undertake such a thing, but it is perhaps no stranger than that the poet LONGFELLOW, by no means a composer of music, is writing the opera. All this is nevertheless true. LONGFELLOW is now engaged in translating from the German and putting in blank verse a prose opera which is to be rendered next April in Boston. Miss CUSHMAN will not sing, however, but will read the theme and the music will be performed by an orchestra of superior players under the direction of CARL ZERRAHN. The reciting by Miss CUSHMAN will occupy about forty minutes in all, the instrumentation will take up about twice as long. Of course the reading and music will be alternated."....Mr. and Mrs. FLORENCE were last week at the Holliday-street Theatre in Baltimore. Miss JANE COOMBS and her company were at the Baltimore Opera-house....Mrs. D. P. BOWERS was last week at the Cleveland Academy of Music....Miss CAROLINE RICHINGS acted last week at the Buffalo Academy of Music....Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN gave a reading in Buffalo last week....Mme. JANAUSCHEK acted at the Philadelphia Academy of Music last week....Herr WACHTEL sang last week at the Concordia Opera House in Baltimore....Mr. FRANK MAYO commences to-morrow a three weeks' engagement at the Boston Theatre....The *Alta California* newspaper of San Francisco, of Jan. 13, supplies the details following of Mme. VERETTA's *debut* on the English stage: "A large audience assembled last night to witness the *debut* of Mme. VERETTA in English tragedy, she having chosen the difficult part of *Lady Macbeth* for the initial performance. To those who have seen her in German plays it is unnecessary to say that she is a thorough mistress of the art of counterfeiting the various emotions, but even to them it must have been a surprise to see how readily she adapted herself to expressing the words accompanying those emotions, and in a language she was totally ignorant of only six months ago. As is natural, the inflection peculiar to German rhetoric is not discarded, but in the more impassioned scenes even this was forgotten. On coming before the audience she was greeted with very encouraging applause, and when she had finished the scene—reading *Macbeth's* letter, and breaking to him the news of the contemplated crime to carry out their ambition—was vociferously called for until she was led on the stage by Mr. MCCULLOUGH to receive the congratulations of the audience. The applause was liberally bestowed throughout the play in every scene where she appeared. Mr. MCCULLOUGH played the part of *Macbeth* with his accustomed power, aiding the debutante, by the magnetism of his earnestness, to put forth her best efforts."....Miss CARLOTTA LEGLERCQ will fill an engagement at the Globe Theatre, in Boston, commencing on to-morrow week.... A portion of the Vienna orchestra gave three concerts in Quincy, Ill., last week.... 'Rankin's Theatre' is the name of a small theatre just opened in St. Louis by Mr. MCKEE RANKIN....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN was last week at De Bar's....The Wyndham Comedy Troupe were at the St. Louis Olympic....Wednesday and Thursday Mr. THOMAS' orchestra performed in Washington....Miss MARGIE MITCHELL acted last week in Wilmington, Del. ....Mr. LINGARD and his company were last week at the Michigan-avenue Theatre in Chicago....Mr. and Mrs. BANDMANN acted last week at Wood's Theatre in Cincinnati....The *Daily Picayune*, of New-Orleans, of Jan. 10, prints the following lines, which we reproduce, without answering for the accuracy of the views expressed: "Mr. JEFFERSON, it says, "according to a New-York paper, is having 'ripping' houses at the Varieties Theatre, in the Crescent City. A mistake. Never before has Mr. JEFFERSON appeared to such small houses in New-Orleans as during the engagement just concluded. On the first night of his season at the Varieties, we admit, there was such a house as formerly greeted him; but that house made a painful discovery, well calculated to dull admiration and dampen the enthusiasm of the lovers of art brought to perfection, as had been so gloriously illustrated by Mr. JEFFERSON. The discovery was, that the favorite of the stage, both in England and America, had fallen from his exalted estate, and had, in fact, or, at least, had relinquished, the power to make people weep, although he could yet make them laugh—which latter, by the way, is an office by no means exacting as respects extraordinary ability in the incumbent. Thus much was apparent to the initiated; but further was apparent to the minds, which had, not many years since, followed Mr. JEFFERSON through the three long acts of 'Rip Van Winkle,' inexpressibly charmed by the consummate art as which concealed itself in counterfeiting nature so closely, that *Rip Van Winkle* became the boon companion and the recognized bosom friend of even the gods in the gallery! Marry, this is the result of our observations, briefly summed up: We saw a natural manner, which had been the theme of our warmest encomiums, dwindled into carelessness and indifference. The thrilling tone in which *Rip's* mournful question, 'My God! are we so soon forgotten?' when we are dead!' was once spoken, had shrunk into a mechanical utterance devoid of feeling and of emphasis. The farewell to the wife, after expulsion from her house, once so full of tenderness, was, considering who the actor was, a hard, expressionless, dramatic formality. Of the 'recognition' scene in the third act, we cannot speak from personal observation. We did not stay to witness it. Two great disappointments in one evening were as much as our fortitude could support. We learn that Mr. JEFFERSON will take a vacation. It would be well for him to improve the leisure time by studying some other 'specialty,' since he has evidently ceased to feel any interest in Rip Van Winkle' save as an equivalent for $200 per night, which, viewed as a mere commercial transaction, will not pay a New-Orleans 'manager.'"....Mr. JAMES G. SWINNEIX writes to the Chicago *Tribune*: "The announcement of the death of Mrs. WOOD, the ELIZA LOGAN of long ago, recalls that once it was my good fortune to see her strong, kind, honest face, and learn, from her, profound respect for one of the class I was taught to regard as the outcast pale of Christian sympathies. During one of her engagements in Pittsburg, twenty years ago, she and 'Grace Greenwood' did me the honor to drive nine miles to our old Swissvale home, and spend an afternoon with us. In the whole course of my (then) life, I had been once in a theatre, and had regarded actresses, and all other women who spoke in public on the stage, as persons to be religiously shunned; but the profound respect with which she inspire me has remained a part of myself even unto this day. It induced me to watch her career, to study her history, and it was all consistent, all true and brave. She thought the theatre ought to be a high school of morals, an instrument for good and not for evil; that in amusing or entertaining the public, the drama should lead it to higher planes and nobler standards of duty; that, in its wholesale condemnation, the Churches handed over to the powers of darkness a most potent auxiliary. To such as she we owe the better influence of theatrical representations today; and as I recall that pleasant afternoon in the old log-house, under the trees, by the side of the babbling brook which furnished its musical accompaniment to all our conversation—Grace Greenwood, then in the early flush of her womanly loveliness, and crowned with her first laurels; ELIZA LOGAN, a star who drew crowds at every appearance, and elicited most enthusiastic applause in every act, so thoroughly self-poised, so unassuming and simple, yet commanding in manner—it is one of the most pleasant reminiscences of a long life. I have met few women who have so impressed me with a sense of their earnestness and truth, and deep-seated feeling of accountability to Him who judgeth, not man's judgment, but as knowing all things. I sympathize deeply with the friends from whom she has gone away, but feel that it must be well with one who so earnestly desired to make the world better than she found it."

Foreign Notes.

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For those whose memory of the book is too long or too long not fresh, we may give a brief outline of its plot, as slightly modified for the dramatist's purposes. *Glaucus*, a young Athenian nobleman, settled in Pompeii, is in love with a noble lady named *Ione*, who has a brother *Apæmides*, a priest of the faith of Isis. He is at the same time loved by a spiteful beauty named *Julia*, and by a poor blind girl who is a native of Thessaly, and a slave in the possession of a brutal pair who employ her in selling flowers and more degraded services. *Glaucus*, who, though somewhat dissipated, is generous and kind, has unwittingly gained the heart of the poor girl, who haunts his presence, ever gladdened by the sound of his voice or the echo of his footsteps. A designing Egyptian high-priest of Isis, named *Arbaces*, has also conceived an unbridled passion for *Ione*, to whom he calumniates *Glaucus*. 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The concluding scene represents the destruction of the city; and finally a more tranquil view of moonlight waters, on which *Ione* and *Glaucus*, accompanied by *Nydia*, are escaping in a boat. The self-sacrifice of the poor flower-girl concludes the play. She springs from the boat, and by some curious ballet her body is seen floating on the waves, illumed by a celestial light. Such a story as this affords peculiar opportunities for the scenic artist, and that less definable but no less important personage whose duty it is to arrange picturesque groups, and devise spectacular entertainments; and to speak the truth, the ballet-master, who has had much to do with the piece. In all these matters the play is richly endowed; but the original difficulties described by the author in the passage above quoted are greatly intensified on the stage, and the drama had not proceeded far before it was sufficiently manifest that the adaptation fulfilled in the spirit of the sympathies of the audience. On the stage the Egyptian scene robbed of its interest, without any redeeming feature; and ways that pleasant afternoon in the old log-house, under the trees, by the side of the babbling brook which furnished its musical accompaniment to all our conversation—Grace Greenwood, then in the early flush of her womanly loveliness, and crowned with her first laurels; ELIZA LOGAN, a star who drew crowds at every appearance, and elicited most enthusiastic applause in every act, so thoroughly self-poised, so unassuming and simple, yet commanding in manner—it is one of the most pleasant reminiscences of a long life. 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HOW POOR PEOPLE LIVE.

Talk With a Working Man—What He Makes, What He Spends, and What He Saves.

"By trade," said my friend, as he sat his dinner from his tin can, "by trade I am a machinist. I suppose nine-tenths of what I make comes from jobbing about printing presses, though it's hard to show me anything about a machine that I can't understand, and, when it's broken, that I don't know how to put to rights again. But printing-press work is my specialty. By the way, that word specialty is most setting run into the ground. Don't you think so? Worse nor Professor used to be. Well, there ain't anything, as far as iron and steel and brass goes, about a printing-shop, that I can't put my hand to, except writing the articles and setting the types. I have a boss, though I am kind of independent of him. I am more fortunately placed than most men, from the fact that being pretty well known around Ann-street and Printing-house-square generally, I have work almost all the time. Should jobs get slack I need not be idle, as the boss always has some work for me, not in the machine press line, but piece-work, at which I can make a living. Work about a printing-press is something like plumber's work when there is a burst in the pipes. It comes on sudden, and then you have to stick at it until its done. Mostly, all the leading papers have machinists belonging to the establishment, who keep things as well up as would be done on a marine engine, though sometimes it happens that the break is so bad they have to send out and put on other hands. Say anything gets wrong in the shafting, or the movement, or the feed, or the fountains, I may be called on at 5 o'clock in the morning and expected to work on from then, with just a moment only to get a bite of something, right on to 10 or 12 o'clock at night, when the press must start again. I can't say but that I am well paid for it. I have a mate, who works under me, helps to lift things, who has pretty good ideas of things in general, and who, I suppose, works in half the jobs I undertake. I might get a party who was a better mechanic than he is, but he is remarkably steady and is always on time when I call for him. You say you have been asking me these questions to find out not as much how much I make, as what it takes me to live, seeing that the Times is getting all kinds of letters on this subject. I haven't any hesitation in telling you all I know, but you can't get straight unless you start with the foundation, which is what I make. I have been pretty methodical about this kind of thing, putting down my receipts from wages for the last ten years, so that I could very certainly ticket you off any week in the year, from 1861 to now. I make on an average $24 a week. Some weeks I have made as much as $40, when I have furnished material, and some as low as $15; but take it week in and week out, $24 is about the figure. I have a wife and two children, both girls, and going to school, though they help their mother a great deal about the house, as we don't hire any help, and do the washing at home. My rent—we live in a tenement-house, rather a respectable one—is $13 50 a month. I live in three rooms on the second floor, all fronting on the street; one is my sitting, and one my wife's room and mine, and we eat our meals in what we call the children's room, though, as they are getting pretty big,—one is twelve, the other fourteen,—I guess before long we will have to give that up and turn the sitting-room into a dining-room, too. I am pretty well furnished, may be better than most people in my grade of life, having saved up some money when I married, which I put into furniture, and being a good judge of such things, it's lasted quite well up to now; but then I have got, too, a first-rate wife, who knows how to keep things. I might save, may be, $2 a month by going a flight higher; but as the lodgers higher up are always changing, and inclined to be noisy, and sometimes I sleep in the daytime when I work at night, the wife won't think of it. The landlord's agent is a pretty good one, and as I have been three years in the house, and his rent is always paid in advance, we get along very well. He lets me sometimes do some of the plumbing about the house, and calls on me from time to time to come to his own house to do some repairs, so that sometimes I have made my rent this way. It ain't the rent, $150 a year, that troubles me—it is the price of food. Now, we are four mouths, and I am pleased to say, blessed with fair appetites, and I ain't used to be stinted. The kind of food I want for my family must be good, and plenty of it. I don't hanker after canvas-back ducks and fruit-cake, but I want good meat and bread. Now, $1 50 per day—counting rather of an extra kind of a spread on a Sunday, as the wife says—is the very best we can do. She divides it up, somehow in this way: 45 cents for breakfast, 70 cents for dinner, and 35 cents for supper. Could I do it for less eating scrapple? I know what it is; it's an old Pennsylvania dish, and my wife's folks come from Bucks County. Don't think we would like it every day in the week. It ain't, though, as cheap, the wife says, as pork and beans, and for thirty cents you could feed four people on that easy, but you see one of my girls is delicate, so the doctor says, and must not eat greasy food. Now, it is a day, taking thirty days as an average of the month, makes $45 per month. Now, you have for rent, $13 50; food, $45—a total of $57 50—say, for round numbers, $60 a month. Now, twenty-six times $6, which is my wages, counting occasional days off for sickness, makes something like $156 a month, which ought to leave about $90 a month over. But I have only been counting rent and food. Now comes in clothes, and shoes, and coals, and doctor's bills, and the cost of a newspaper, and some other luxuries. I ain't a drinking man. I ain't a teetotaler. Maybe, once a week I take a drink of liquor, but I haven't been on a spree since I was apprentice. You see getting my dinners this way, half the time cold, when one works hard, ain't always very good; and, maybe, I spend myself with treating a friend to lager or ale, as much as seventy-five cents, maybe a dollar a week—the wife don't object. Yes, I do smoke, and a power, too. Pipe mostly all the time in my mouth. The tougher the job the more smoke I make. King makes a week

THE UNCLEAN STREETS.

Provisions of the Contract for Cleaning the City—How They Have Been Flagrantly and Persistently Violated—The Remedies that May be Applied.

The contract for cleaning the streets has been dragged into the light. It was made June 9, 1865, by the Mayor, Recorder, Controller, City Inspector and Corporation Counsel, as Commissioners on the part of the City, and BROWN, DEVON & KNAPP, on the other part. It was to run ten years, the contractor to be paid $498,500 per annum, payable in semi-monthly payments, ten per cents to be held in reserve till the end of each contract year for the faithful performance of the contract during that year.

The agreement bound the contractors to well and thoroughly clean all the paved streets and avenues, lanes and gutters, wharfs, piers and slip-heads in the City, for the period of ten years; requiring all such streets, avenues, &c., to be swept at least once in each week, unless prevented by frost or snow, and the refuse to be immediately removed. All ashes, garbage, rubbish and sweepings of every kind were to be removed from the streets in tight carts, and to be removed from the City in boats or scows every twenty-four hours, Sundays excepted. Certain specified streets and avenues were to be swept twice each week, and Broadway every night. The ninth specification of the contract declares that "the purposes of this contract are to secure clean streets in the City, and to protect the public health at a limited expenditure of money, for the period of ten years." The work is to be performed under the immediate supervision of the City Inspector, who is required, on being notified of "failures in any respect to comply with any of the obligations of the contract, to bring the matter before the other Commissioners, who, after a hearing of the contractors, may, if the default be deemed unreasonable, take the contract from them and give it to their sureties. In case the latter decline to assume it, the Commissioners may advertise and relet the contract. The contractors bind themselves faithfully to perform everything required of them "for the best interests of the City and its inhabitants." Such, in brief, are the outlines of this contract. As to its violations, the sworn reports and remonstrances on the table of the Board of Health, the loud and lour complaints from nearly every street, alley and gutter in the City, especially the narrow and filthy streets in the lower Wards of the City, afford ample testimony.

By the very terms of the contract itself it is declared that it is made "in accordance with section 1, of chapter 546, of the laws of 1865;" that is, it is a contract with a public body, made in pursuance of public law. It binds the contractors "to perform or cause to be performed all the work required of the contract, in the paved streets and avenues, lanes, alleys, gutters, &c., in the City of New-York, for the period of ten years from its date." This is avowed in its preamble.

It is well known that this contract has been flagrantly and persistently violated, to the great injury of the inhabitants of the City; that the great purposes of its creation, "giving them clean streets" have been defeated. The contract can be annulled in four ways, as follows:

First—By consent of all the parties who made it.

Second—By the interference of the Courts in the exercise of their equitable jurisdiction.

Third—By the Legislature, from which the power to make the contract emanated.

Fourth—By the Commissioners, who represented the City in making this contract, who are authorized, in case the contractors have unreasonably made default in the execution of the contract, or any of its provisions" to declare it terminated, unless the sureties elect to assume and fulfill it.

As to the first, it is not to be expected at the hands of those who have violated the contract, and who, if they have been deriving large gains from such violations, is to be a second, the law would require of the Courts to intervene and terminate a contract, the very object and "purpose" of which are being persistently defeated by one of the guilty parties. But the Courts of Monitor move slowly, and in this case, perhaps, would have to appeal to the Legislature, which is the safer and more efficient tribunal to which to appeal for relief. The Legislature created and conferred the power on the City to make the contract, and the power having been abused, and being used to the damage of the people, surely can be withdrawn. It is surely competent for the body that gave the power to withdraw it. Fraud vitiates the best faith is shown on the part of the grantee.

"The wily parties to this contract undertook to bodge themselves around by inserting a clause that "this contract shall not be terminated otherwise than as herein provided," that is, by the Commissioners taking it from the defaulting contractors and giving it to their sureties or bondsmen to carry out; or in case the sureties decline to assume it, then to relet to other parties. This, it is urged, is all very well provided the City has honest Commissioners to look after the contract, but it is alleged that a majority of the Commissioners for the past six years have shown themselves neglected to enforce the contract. On every hand the question is asked, "Is there no redress for the people of the City? Must they be taxed $600,000 a year to pay for filthy, half-cleaned streets and gutters?" The Commissioners are the Mayor, the Recorder, the Controller, President of the Board of Health, and Corporation Counsel. If one Commissioner violates notoriously the contract, and a majority of the Commissioners as notoriously fail to call them to account, it is clear the Courts or the Legislature, or both, can and ought to apply the remedy.

Great Establishment.

WONDERFUL CURES PERFORMED.

OFFICE THRONGED FROM MORNING TILL NIGHT.

DAY AFTER DAY the deaf, blind, sick and lame are gathered in and about the office of DR. FRITZ, THE GREAT REFORMATORY PHYSICIAN, No. 1,341 BROADWAY, this City, waiting patiently their turn to be called in to see the Doctor. Wonders are achieved in Chicago during his residence there seems to have spread to this City, and already he is doing an immense business. He is now permanently located here, and thousands of sufferers from ALL KINDS OF CHRONIC DISEASE can once more hope for a cure as SOOTH HERBS and BARKS, when dispensed by skilled hands, seldom fail to effect permanent cures in hundreds of cases, where every other treatment has been tried in vain. Already many residents of this City have been brought from death's door to light, but deaf made to hear and the sick healed. Mr. H. BROLTY, of 6th-av., cured of DEAFNESS of four years' standing; Mrs. HAIG, of West 20th-st., of ASTHMA; JOHN PETERSON, of Williamsburg, of RHEUMATISM; Miss Hettie Ferner of FEVER SORE; besides hundreds of others who have been entirely cured, or are fast regaining their health.

ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT will SATISFY ALL PARTIES that the DOOR OF HEALTH can again be theirs.

DR. FRITZ can be consulted daily at his REFORMATORY MEDICAL OFFICES, NO. 1,341 BROADWAY, between 9 and 11 o'clock, hours from 3 to 5 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.—*Advertisement.*

Transformation.

The Colton Dental Association, No. 19 Cooper Institute, transforms pain to pleasure with the laughing gas. No operator has left our office, except one who was temporarily employed for three weeks during the illness of the regular operators, Drs. PADDOCK and BLOODS.—*Advertisement.*

Bell Schnapps, distilled at Schiedam, Holland, expressly for cases of dyspepsia, dropsy, gout, rheumatism, general debility, calculi or gravel, bladder pains in the back and stomach, and all diseases of the urinary organs; gives great relief in asthma, gravel and calculi of the bladder. Warranted pure. H. G. WOLFF & CO., No. 57 Second. Wilkens & Co., sole importers. Sold by druggists and grocers.—*Advertisement.*

Dooley's Yeast Powder is convenient, economical, and always reliable. No waste of food prepared with it, as it is always of the best quality.—*Advertisement.*

The Poor Little Sufferer will be immediately relieved by using MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething.

Scale Diseases, Baldness, Loss and Dandruff—Gravness are positively cured with HARM-LESS SPECIAL PRESCRIPTIONS, by Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond-st., New-York. Consultation free.

Relative to the ability with which Dr. Perry prevents the Loss of Hair and cures Skin Diseases, we refer our readers to the following commendatory letter:—"Dr. B. C. Perry, Dear Sir—Dear Sir, a gentleman of known reliability and intelligence, NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1872.

Dr. B. C. Perry, No. 49 Bond-st.:

Dear Sir: About three years ago I was the victim of a loathsome disease of the scalp, which entirely destroyed my hair, and baffled the skill of my medical advisers, who finally recommended you to me. In justice to yourself and for the benefit of those who are so afflicted, I feel that you should be informed of the disease and restored my hair completely. Yours, gratefully, THOS. W. MATHER, No. 119 Broadway.

Batchelor's Hair Dye is the Best in the World. Harmless, Reliable, Instantaneous. No ridiculous tints—no disappointment—harmless, reliable, instantaneous black or brown. At all druggists and No. 16 Bond-st.

"Neuril" is not a Patent Medicine, being daily prescribed by Physicians of the most eminent standing. See their testimonials in our circulars. Ask your druggist for one.

Angell's Turkish Baths, Lexington-av., corner 25th-st.—Gentlemen day and night; ladies day and evening; best ventilation; highest temperature; best shampooing; no gratuities.

Maine's Portable Window Ventilator. Fresh air, no draft; the only invention. Price, $2. Send for circular. UNDERHILL & CO., No. 96 Duane-st.

Wood Carpeting, Carpet Floors, No. 480 Broadway. A NEW AND DESIRABLE ART

HOUSEKEEPING EXPENSES.

Philadelphia Scrapple.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Is it possible that New-York has not had scrapple in the market heretofore? Why we have had it from the time "when the memory of women runneth not to the contrary." It comes regularly to our market. It is delicious, and I trust the good lady's recipe will be used in every household. I have only to add that it should not be fried too crisp; but just half way between crisp and soft. PORCUPINE.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Jan. 27, 1872.

Letter From a Wife.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am tired of listening to the discussion as to whether or not wives are "luxuries," only to be thought of by four-story brown-stone men, with incomes among the thousands; and I have a desire to give my modest experience in as few words as possible. I do not speak of living or household expenses, but solely of personal expenses, "wherewithal we shall be clothed," shod, gloved and bonneted, in order to improve that I am a personal "luxury," and I hope every snarling bachelor will believe me when I say that the entire cost of clothing for myself since the 1st of July, 1871, amounts to $9 68. This includes mending for a bonnet and gloves. As it may be said that I started with a large supply, I will only add that I have had but one silk dress in ten years, and that cost $18!

I claim to be as well dressed as any woman should be with less than $5,000 income, which may, in part, be owing to the fact that I make my own "things"—dresses, bonnets and all. Can any suffering and boiled sister give a better account of herself? S.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Jan. 26, 1872.

The Result of Good Management.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am a regular reader of your paper, and am interested in your articles about keeping house on moderate incomes in our cities, and as the question is so often asked, how can a married man live on $2,500 a year, I will give you my experience for the past five years or so. I have but two children in my family, (nearly grown,) making five persons to provide for. We have a whole house, with modern improvements, in the central part of Brooklyn:

Rent of house	$700
Table expenses are	800
Coal and gas	100
Clothing, say	300
Doctor and dentist bills	50
School and music bill	75
Pew-rent, books, papers, car-fares, carriage, &c.	175
Also, a premium on life insurance	150
Washer woman's bill	50
Total	$2,400

And our income is not exhausted, $100 left for wear and tear of articles used in housekeeping.

I think the secret lies in the management of the wife in looking after the affairs of the house, a prize which I secured when I was married some years since. CONTENTMENT.

Will "Brooklyn" Rise to Explain?

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your correspondent "Brooklyn," under the head of "A Satisfied Man," intimates that he is rather anxious for a fight over the question of "Housekeeping Expenses." Now, I would like to examine his statement a little, and ask for further particulars, as I fear some people might be led into trouble through faith in his figures.

He says he has five to feed, lives well, keeps one servant, contributes to the church and the poor, and goes occasionally to concerts and lectures, with an income of $1,250 per annum. He allows for rent, in the items of "taxes, interest, assessments, insurance, repairs," &c., $600, and $144 for servant, and, I will assume, at least $100 for church charity and amusements, leaving about $400 with which to feed five, clothe three, and supply him with "a good share of the literature of the day." Now, $400 per annum for five people is but twenty-two cents per day for each one, a sum which I consider very small to allow for food; and I can't understand how they can "live well" on that, and have enough left over to provide clothing for three and "a good share of the literature of the day." My experience has been, keeping accurate accounts, that it takes fifty cents per day to find food for each person, in a plain, wholesome manner, and that, I think, is a safe basis to calculate from. Won't your correspondent please to examine his accounts, and if he finds the "table expenses" as low as I figure them from his statement—please let some of us into the secret of it, that we may do likewise? C. J. W.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Jan. 27, 1872.

[By a misprint Brooklyn's figures were made five instead of four.]

The Cost of a Family.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Having a family of seven to support, your question of "Domestic Economy" has great interest to me. I hand you a list of expenditures for 1871, all of which seem to me to be economical, and yet they would not meet current necessities. Except for contributions of material to be made over for the children, I should inevitably have gone bebindhand:

Personal expenses, including noon-day meals	$147 70
Wife and children, items not known	162 02
Clothing for children	75 17
Rent, ($800,) railroad commutation and ferry	949 02
Fuel	104 22
Furniture, repairs, &c.	51 23
School and church expenses, papers, &c.	48 21
Washing and cleaning	156 06
Medicine	7 85
Food, meat, fish, etc.	1,293 21
Baker	57 53
Grocer, milk and oil	695 41—988 95
Total	$2,608 23
Average per head	$371 29

Average cost of food for each person daily, under thirty-eight cents, or about twelve and a half cents per meal.

To accomplish the foregoing, leaves no margin for any help, further than a washer-woman for two days each week, and a day or two in Spring and Fall for house-cleaning; no margin for sickness; no margin for insurance either against fire or death; no margin for an evening's entertainment either of friends at home or of the family abroad.

Continual drudgery early and late, is necessary by both heads of the family, leaving no time for social obligations.

These facts and figures, I think, fully sustain your position. There are, undoubtedly, thousands whose positions are similar to mine. If from any cause we are thrown out of employment, how many can find employers willing to pay $2,000 per annum? Our only hope of relief lies in such action by Congress as will enable us to live cheaper without sacrificing all that makes life desirable. A.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., Tuesday, Jan. 23, 1872.

Poverty before Scrapple.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

If the only alternative between honest poverty and a competence is "scrapple," let me be poor! I don's want any; it is neither "flesh, fowl nor good red herring." Any one who has a stout stomach may thrive upon it, but the mass of Americans of sedentary pursuits will find that a compound of fat pork, boiled with Indian meal, and afterward fried in grease, is not the most wholesome meal in the world, or proper food for any one, except those who work outdoors all day, and need fat food. I do not speak without having tried this delectable dish!

Is it not absurd to say that economy is secured by cheap food or cheap dishes? This is not the secret of an economical management of one's income. The truth lies in judicious expenditures in all lines, not a meagre scrimping in any one detail. A family may go without any breakfast at all, and live upon two meals a day, yet they will not save anything, simply because the surplus over their necessary outlays for food and clothing is frittered away in trivial things that have no value, but consume all their extra dollars. Many a man is paying rent today and has hardly a second suit to his back, who has literally eaten himself out of a house by two or three drinks a day, a cigar or two, or a game of billiards, &c. These things, he thinks, are of no account, but figure it up and see what they amount to!

I belong to the class who average $2,000 per annum. Out of this sum I have within the past five years bought me a house for $6,000 and furnished it very well, to say nothing of improvements made about the place. I buy the best of everything the market affords. I charge my account of housekeeping expenses with $800 for rent, and the expense of a servant at $300, yet with these two items, for which I do not pay, I am unable to make my cost of living run over $1,500 per year. My wife has more and better clothes than people of three times our income in our vicinity, having three good silk dresses, besides plainer stuffs in abundance.

It is little to say that a family of four persons cannot live as well as any one needs, on the best the land affords, on one thousand dollars a year, for I prove daily that it can be done, and if the Court knows herself, she knows what good living means. It mat "scrapple." Two thousand dollars per year affords a decent support to persons of reasonable ideas, but the trouble is that most people ape the manners and mode of living of those who have ten times their income. They must have carriages, "balls," expensive clothing, and have lavish and extravagant notions generally. They bewail their lot when, if they would only lop off those useless outlays they would have balanced to them themselves with, even as others who try to live sensibly, prudently, and in the fear of God. E. P. W.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

The Taxes and Tariff.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

With all due respect to your correspondents, what nonsense it is to state that large families, enjoying so many luxuries—in fact, having all they can wish for—can live as an expense of $1,000 to $1,500 per annum. Your editorial on the subject a few days since was quite correct, and one would fancy the writer enjoyed the blessing of a wife and four children and annoyance of two servants. Such a family can really save nothing on an income of $5,000. It is possible by some self-denial to lay aside $600. Of course they can exist on $1,500—and it might be minus to spend even that—but to state that you can live with all the comforts is absurd. Why, you cannot rent a house less than $700. Of course you can rent a spare bedroom, but do you not destroy the pleasure of your home? A pew in church costs $75. Of course, if you wish, you can take free seats. Again, a family of six will spend $150 for boots and shoes. We know some do not object to wear mislits, &c. What do these respectable families eat? "Scrapple" may be good for breakfast, but do they eat beef? What sort of clothing do they wear? A lady can make her hats, but she must buy dresses, gloves, &c. Is it not amusing to say that you have all these comforts for $1,250, or even $2,000?

No, the trouble is the money does not buy what it should. Taxes and tariff touch everything, and until they are reduced we must suffer. Are you aware that many things are reduced in quality to meet these taxes? Take homery for instance. You buy a dozen English hose at $6 50. Price before the war, $2 75. But what do you get? The article you now receive is reduced in quality twenty-five per cent, and with everything else, that is cheap. Take standard muslins, for what you paid fourteen to fifteen cents, you now pay twenty to twenty-two. I know you can buy an article that may suit for less, but the question is, can a family live comfortably and respectably and save on $5,000 income? And the answer is, they cannot, and never can, until a dollar buys more than it does now, and that will be done when the people fully realize the taxes they are paying, and demand that their burden be lightened. NEW-JERSEY.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

By Judge Woodruff.

John J. Townsend and Edgerton L. Winthrop vs. The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company.—Judge Woodruff, in this case, decides that an action to recover a debt in coin cannot be sustained, unless the agreement specifically mentions that the payment is to be made in coin. The bonds of the Company, on which this action was brought, provide for payment in lawful money of the United States, and Congress has decided that local tender notes are such lawful money; demurrer sustained, and leave given to amend declaration.

Charles P. Fisher et al. vs. John Sedgwick, assignee.—In the matter of the separate estate of James D. Sparkman, a bankrupt.—The appellants claiming to be creditors of the bankrupt, presented their claim against his separate estate. Objection being made, the matter was referred, and on hearing in the District Court the claim was disallowed. The claimants gave notice that they would appeal to this Court, and the assignee moves to dismiss the appeal on the ground that it is too late, more than ten days having elapsed after the making of the order rejecting the claim before such appeal was taken; motion sustained and appeal dismissed without costs.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—IN BANKRUPTCY.

By Judge Blatchford.

In the matter of William Belden, bankrupt. So much of the order of the 17th of October, 1871, as stays all proceedings against Marcotte & Co. on the judgment obtained by them for the sum of $2,435 against the estate of the bankrupt is vacated.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JAN. 27.

By Judge Barrett.

Starkweather et al. vs. Van Cott et al; the plaintiffs are granted leave to rebut the new matter on the defendants' papers, and the motion may be heard further upon the 29th inst., at 10 A. M.

In the matter of the petition of E. M. Bliss and others for sale of land, &c.

Lalor et al. vs. McGuire; motion granted.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 27.

By Chief-Justice Barbour.

The New-York Life Insurance Company vs. John J. Parsons; order of reference granted.

John Marx vs. Isaac Bitner; motion denied.

Francis Fowler vs. Bottia Moore Fowler; order denying motion.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM—JAN. 27.

By Judge Loew.

Conner vs. Kent; (see memorandum for counsel.)

Zinn vs. Reischl; (see memorandum for counsel.)

Boese vs. Smith et al.; motion to continue injunction granted; as to the alleged contempt the plaintiff must within five days from the service of this order file interrogatories and defendants must within five days thereafter serve their answer.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.

PROCEEDINGS IN BANKRUPTCY.

The following persons filed voluntary petitions in bankruptcy during the two weeks ending on the 23d inst.: Newman Aronson, George R. Wallace, Angel Mandolfo, James Handy, Saul Hellpern, John T. Underhill.

Adjudications in involuntary cases—George T. Ross, Utley Hare, Vincent Morgan, James H. Covel, Charles H. Covel, William G. Mowry, Willis Bristol, Jr., Timothy R. Parker, William S. Huntington, Wheaton H. Race, Augustus Hubbard, Andrew W. Turnbull, P. P. Turnbull, Elias G. Schanck, William J. Bemis, Aaron C. Schanck, Henry E. Peters, Christopher F. Schirloh, John Johnston.

Discharges—Waide E. Hoskins, Relzie J. Fuller, Richard B. Treat, Allyn Cox, Albert C. Lamson, Wesley Stoney, Joseph Bernard, Charles P. Sykes.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

Before Surrogate Veeder.

WILLS PROVED.

Eliza V. Prince, of the town of Flatbush; Elizabeth Parks, of the town of New-Utrecht; Maria Ransford, Eliza S. Rapelye, Robert C. Bell, Catherine F. Turton and Frederick Grosenbach, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: John F. Barrett, Esther Mitchell, Margaret Weissell, Ellen Sharne, Bertha Josephson, Amelie Frederick, Edward Garry, William Hopf, Charles D. Matthews, Bernard McGovern, Joanna Covert, William O. Lunds, Matthew B. Whittlesey, Christian Neiswaid, Ann Cooke and Ida M. Snedeker, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the person and estate of Mary J. Gascoyne to Hannah Love; of Egbert D. Williams, Mary D. Williams, Clarissa H. Williams, and Julia W. Williams, to Charles S. Williams; of Catharine J. Kerna and Edward W. Kerna, to Thomas McGowan; of Hannah Gleason, to Mary H. Winhout; of Frank F. Harway, Martha J. Harway, and Georgiana Harway, to Jane Plumsted; of John Flanagan to Henry D. Birdsall, all or the city of Brooklyn.

What Cause of Mount's Raid.

The thieves captured Friday night by Capt. MOUNT, in the den at Hester-street and the Bowery, whose names and claimed residences and occupations have been published in the TIMES, were arraigned yesterday before Justice DOWLING, at the Tombs Police Court. It appeared, however, that notwithstanding the general bad repute of the ten prisoners, no Police officer could swear that either of them was a vagrant or professional thief, and there was no choice but for the Magistrate to discharge the two complaints. He, however, ordered that they should be taken around in the convict van to the various Station-houses and exhibited to the members of the Police force. This extra judicial order was complied with, and after the conclusion of this wholly illegal proceeding the prisoners were turned loose, to resume their warfare on the goods and chattels of honest people. The two who were held for trial were PATRK KNAPP and JOHN LYNCH, the present and former proprietors of the den, who were held for keeping a disorderly house.

Burglary in Duane-Street.

Tuesday night three burglars entered the premises of HUGH MCKAY, second floor of No. 22 Duane-street, and carried away shawls and poplin dress-goods worth $1,500. They retreated to the roof with their plunder and over the adjoining houses to No. 24 Jersey-street, through which they escaped to the street, leaving one bag of their plunder in the hall-way of the house. Capt. KENNEDY investigating the case went to a house in Avenue C, near Second-street, where he found the remainder of the stolen property. The thieves have not yet been arrested.

Fatal Accident at the Gulches.

Some laborers engaged on the Brooklyn bridge abutment at the foot of Roosevelt-street were at work yesterday in lowering a huge stone, when it slipped from the tackle and fell upon CORNELIUS MCLAUGHLIN, crushing his skull and killing him instantly. The remains were removed to the Morgue to await an investigation by Coroner KOHLER.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JAN. 27.

FIRST BOARD.

$500 U. S. 6s, '81, C.	112½	12,000 Mil. & St. P. 1st	92½
45,000 do.	112⅝	10,000 do.	92⅝
10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.	112½	2,000 L. S., M. S. & C. 2d	90½
10,000 do.	112½	1,000 T., P. & W. 1st, West. Div.	91½
14,000 U. S. 5-20 C.	113½	8,000 T., P. & W. Bur. Div.	92⅝
2,000 do.	113½	7,000 C. T. & Min. 1st	84½
10,000 U. S. 5-20 R.	113½	5,000 C. C. & I. C. 7s	73½
10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, new	113½	4,000 E. Tenn., Va. & Ga.	56
14,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	113½	5,000 St. L., Jack. & Chi. 1st	93½
10,000 do.	113½	3,000 Metropolitan Bk.	130½
100,000 do.	113½	10 Ninth Nat. Bank	137
2,000 do.	113½	20 do.	109
2,000 Tenn. 6s, old	37	5 Fourth Nat. Bank	100½
10,000 Va. 6s, Consol	56	20 Com. Nat. Bank	100½
10,000 Va. 6s, ex. int.	56	5,000 C. C. & I. C. 6s	100
1,000 S. C. 6s, new	15	200 American Gold	109½
Tenn. & July	32½	100 Mariposa Com.	18
5,000 Atk., Ma., Mem. & L. R.	80	100 do.	18½
4,000 Ark. 7s, L. R. & F. S.	62	100 do.	18⅝
1,000 N. Y. 24 S. L. C.	107	200 West. Un. Tel.	72½
2,000 H. & M. R. F. 1st	108½	200 do.	72⅝
1,000 Alb. & Susq. 1st	98½	100 do. bet. cash	72
4,000 C. Pac. G. Bond	103½	100 Pac. Mail bot. call	37
16,000 Un. Pac. 1st	82½	100 do.	37½
10,000 Un. Pac. L. Gra.	82½	200 Sing. Sew. Ma.	29
15,000 Un. Pac. 1st, 12	81½	100 Am. M. U. Ex. b. c.	61
1,000 Alt. & T. H. 1st	39	6 Adams Express	51½
19,000 Alb. & T. H. Inc.	39	100 N. Y. C. & H. Ext.	114½
57,000 Tol. & W. 1st M.	91	200 Reading, b. c.	43-10 114½
do. Div.	91½	100 L. S. & M. So. bd.	91½
34,000 Tol. & W. 2d	84½	200 do. bot. call	91½
2,000 T. & W. Ext. 1st	84½	200 Clev. & Pitts. Gold	90½
40,000 Gt. West. 1st	81	100 do.	90⅝
5,000 Ill. Cen.	95½	1000 do. bot. call	91
7,000 St. L. & I. M. 1st	90½	200 Chi. & N. W. b. c.	75½
1st M.	87½	200 M. & St. P. Pref.	83½
10,000 Gt. West. 2d	69½	300 Del., L. & W.	104
2,000 A. & T. H. Pref.	42	100 Merrit's Ex. Guar.	92½
2,000 Col. & Chi. 1st	107	100 do. bot. call	92
5,000 Ohio & M. Con.	94	100 Han. & St. Jos.	51½
20,000 Ohio & M. 2d	84½	100 do. bot. call	52
2,000 N. Y. C. 6s, '83	94½	100 N. Y. & N. H. Sep.	125
5,000 M. & St. P. 1st, Iowa Div.	86½	200 Un. Pac. b. c.	38½

SECOND BOARD.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, R.	114½	50 Adams Express	51½
20,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '64	110½	100 N. Y. C. & H. R. b. c.	97½
5,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, new	113½	2000 N. Y. C. & Hud. Con. bot. call	98
25,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new	113½	200 Erie Railway	23½
20,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '66	113½	200 Erie Pref.	47
15,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.	112½	100 L. S. & Mich. So.	91½
100 West. Union Tel.	72½	100 do. bot. call	91½
100 do. bot. call	72½	200 do.	91½
200 do. bd.	72½	200 L. S. & M. So. bd.	91½
200 do.	72½	Scrip. bot. call	84½
1100 do.	72½	100 Union Pac. R. b. c.	38½
100 Quick. M. Co. b. c.	28½	6 C., C., C. & Ind.	89
12 do.	28½	400 Chi. & N. W. b. c.	75½
400 Pac. M. S. S. Co. b. c.	87½	100 M. & St. P. guar.	87
100 do. bd.	87½	200 P., F. W. & C. guar.	67
100 do.	87½	100 H. & St. Joseph	50½
100 Quick. M. Co. b. c.	28½	100 Col., C. & Ind. C.	72½
		100 St. L. & I. M. b. c.	93

SATURDAY, Jan. 27—P. M.

The Bank return is less strong in surplus lawful money over the required 25 per cent. to Deposits and Circulation than last week. The falling off is $2,465,000 in Gold Notes, owing to the demand from mercantile dealers to pay Customs. There is a gain of $918,800 in Greenbacks, which, considering that large sums have been drawn to fortify the Savings' Banks, shows a very favorable exchange with the South and West, and with the Banks in the neighboring cities. The Loans are up $1,848,100 from last Monday. The general line of Deposits is higher by $712,700, and Circulation lower by $82,300.

The signs of an upward movement in Gold which made their appearance at the close of business on Friday were followed up by a more decided rise in price this forenoon. Sales were made as high as 109½@109¾ per cent. The demand seems wholly speculative. Several strong parties have gone for a rise on the Customs demand, and the reduced supply of Gold on the street, while other speculators who were *short* of the market made haste to close up their accounts. The foreign Exchanges continued dull at 109@109½ ⅌ cent. The Public Funds were partially higher on the classes of 5-20s and 10-40s dealt in abroad, on the rise in Gold. The Tennessee State Bonds were 1 ⅌ cent. lower, and the Virginias 2 ⅌ cent. higher than on Friday. The Stock Exchange speculation in the Railroads and Miscellaneous Shares was dull through the forenoon, and yielded about 1 ⅌ cent after the Second Board. There was a break of 3@4 ⅌ cent, on Hannibal and St. Joseph Stock, down to 48@47 ⅌ cent. The Railway mortgages were in continued demand on investment orders for the Pacifics and the old Western Bonds.

The Treasury Office received for the week in Gold for Customs $3,217,902, and paid out $1,081,238 for Gold Interest on the Public Debt.

The Stock Exchange has adopted a peremptory rule, on the petition of 300 members, to restrain all dealings after the close of the Hall of the Exchange at 5 o'clock P. M. every business day except Saturday, and after 4 o'clock P. M. on Saturday. The rule goes into effect on Monday, and will be enforced on penalties that will stop the irregular dealings heretofore prevalent up to 5½ P. M. or 6 P. M. in front of the Exchange on Broad-street. The Governing Committee made the request of the Press to report no business and no quotations after 5 o'clock P. M., or on Saturdays after 4 o'clock P. M. In the event of any extraordinary occurrence or excitement in Wall-street, a provision is made for keeping the Hall of the Exchange open to a later hour, on notice. So far as the Press is consulted, we shall take great pleasure in complying with the spirit and intent of the new rule.

After the late Board the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING PRICES—JAN. 27.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	110⅝	110½
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov.	111½	111½
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. and July	112⅝	112⅝
American Gold	109½	109½
Bills on London, 60 days	109	109½
N. Y. Central and Hudson	97½	97⅝
N. Y. C. and Hud. Debt Ctfs.	98⅝	98½
Reading	114½	114½
Chicago and Rock Island	110⅝	110⅝
North-west Common	73½	73
North-west Preferred	92	92
Pacific Mail	37½	36½
St. Paul Preferred	82½	83
St. Paul Common	56½	56½
Ohio and Mississippi	47⅝	46½
Toledo and Wabash	74½	74½
Western Telegraph	73	72½
Erie	33½	33
Union Pacific	38½	38½
Lake Shore	91½	90½
Lake Shore Scrip	87½	88½

At the very close the Railroads and Miscellaneous Stocks were steady.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 27.

Gold receipts	$459,359 98
Gold payments	1,305,274 70
Gold balance	65,613,663 76
Currency receipts	467,824 35
Currency payments	298,043 82
Currency balance	5,094,059 52
Canceled 7-30 certificates sent to Washington, D. C.	1,629,000 00
Customs	389,000 00

The Public Funds of the United States closed as follows after the Boards:

6 ⅌ ct. reg., '81	114½	5-20 reg., '67	111⅝
6 ⅌ ct. coup., '81	115½	5-20 coup., '67	113½
5-20 reg., '65	113½	5-20 reg., '68	112½
5-20 coup., '65	113½	5-20 coup., '68	112⅝
5-20 reg., '64	110½	10-40 reg.	109½
5-20 coup., '64	110½	10-40 coup.	110½
5-20 reg., '66	110½	6s, reg., '81	*109½
5-20 coup., '66	111½	6s, coup., '81	110½
5-20 reg., n. l., '65	110½	6s, currency	115½
5-20 coup., n. l., '65	110½		

* Ex Dividend.

The following are the latest prices for the Miscellaneous Stocks dealt in at the Stock Exchange Board:

Del. and Hud. Canal	120	Quick. Min. Co. Pf.	28½
Md. Coal Company	21	Mariposa Mining Co.	18
American Coal	44½	Mariposa Trust. Ctfs.	10
Spring. M. Coal	68	Adams Express	51
Central Co., Baltimore	30½	Wells-Fargo Express	33½
N. J. Land Imp. Co.	71	Am. M. U. Express	60½
Cen. Coal of Md	40	United States Ex.	61
West. Union Tel.	72½	Pacific Mail S. S. Co.	54½
Quicksilver Min. Co.	28½		

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JAN. 27.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	[illegible]	[illegible]
City 6s, new	[illegible]	[illegible]
Camden and Amboy	128½	127
Pennsylvania Central	50½	50⅝
Reading	114⅝	115
Lehigh Valley	62	62½
Catawissa Preferred	46⅝	47½
Philadelphia and Erie	32½	32⅝
Northern Central	49	49½
Lehigh Navigation	40	40⅝
Lehigh Gold Loan	92½	92⅝

Our neighbor of the *Journal of Commerce* expresses the doubt which we have for some time entertained, of Bond and Mortgage security on Real Estate in this City and Brooklyn as an investment for Savings Money, and for the premiums paid to Life Insurance Companies, in these words: "A Bond and Mortgage, upon improved real estate, is subject to doubts of title and legality of conveyance, to delays in the receipt of interest, *and to a still greater delay in the receipt of principal if needed.*" This being true of mortgage liens upon improved property, the very common practice with the Savings Banks and Life Companies of lending on unimproved, unproductive, and purely speculative property, seems doubly objectionable. Yet some of the Savings Banks that request a notice of their business for 1871, have added nearly the whole of their increased deposits of the year to their line of Bonds and Mortgages, with Real Estate, until the breakdown of the Tammany Ring in November, and the explosion in their enormous speculations, that soon followed, was at its most exaggerated value.

Mr. FRANK W. WORTH, of the Stock Exchange, has been made Receiver for the exploded Market Savings Bank in place of Mr. DENNIS, resigned, by order of Judge BARNARD. Mr. DENNIS, after a week's investigation, leaves a sorry legacy to his successor. The Depositors have $926,000 at stake. The assets is supposed will yield from $500,000 to $600,000 only. There is an absolute loss of $261,000 from loans marked bad; $120,000 more claimed from a Broad-street firm who had dealings with the absconded Secretary; $127,000 in Georgia, South Carolina, and Alabama Bonds, at last market value, and $45,000 in the Secretary's real estate speculations. The Bonds and Mortgages are placed at $174,000.

The week's imports of Foreign merchandise have been to the Specie value of $4,218,999.

The Mechanics' and Traders' Savings Institution publishes a statement of its resources and obligations on Jan. 1. The item of State Bonds (par value, $504,000) was misprinted, in the first publication, "Bonds of estates."

The *Journal of Commerce* has the following on the abuses of the Savings System:

"The purpose of their organization is not primarily to provide a profitable investment, but to induce thrift by taking each day's or week's possible surplus from those who might be improvident if left to the money by them, and put it out of their sight, and beyond the temptation which assails those who have spare means in their pocket. Beyond this, a place for savings as against thieves and robbers, was the next thought. More than this, also, to preserve a little capital for the poor by way of inclosure against the inroads of the improvident, to save from all that the laborer could spare, to beget in him that economy and care which come with possession and accumulation of property thus acquired. In short, to enable the poor to save, and by taking care of their savings, to induce them to be frugal and thrifty, was the object of these organizations. To make a profitable investment for capital was not the ruling idea at all. They were charitable institutions, and not banks of discount and deposit for money-making. Just so far as they have lost their original characteristic, have they failed aside their proper functions, and betrayed the trust committed to them. Within the last few years they have been organized, in many instances, not with any reference to the matter of saving for the poor and improvident, but to provide places for salaried officials broken down in other pursuits; or to gather, as a tender to other concerns, a capital not otherwise so easily acquired. They have thus multiplied beyond the wants of the community, and in this way, at their best, have lived upon their depositors, without the means of self-support. Worse than this, some have made unscrupulous use of the funds within their control, and have really committed a fraud for which they should be severely punished."

The *Financial Chronicle* on the subject remarks:

"Experience seems to show, moreover, that many of the recent abuses of savings banks have arisen out of the vicious practice of making call loans. Too much license in this direction has been allowed. It was through injudicious and unsafe call loans that the Third-avenue Savings Bank was lost—the old—perhaps one of the best-managed institutions in the City. The shock it thus inflicted on its position was not recovered from in several years. The Bowling-green Savings Bank has in the same way lost a large sum,—larger, report says, than has so far been acknowledged. It would undoubtedly be for the good of our savings banks, in view of existing and prospective exigencies, if call loans, as well as special deposits, were prohibited altogether, as outside of the sphere and hostile to the proper functions of institutions intrusted for safe keeping of trust funds belonging to the poor."

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND LAND GRANT BONDS,

BEARING EIGHT PER CENT. (8 p. c.) INTEREST, PAYABLE IN GOLD, FREE OF TAX,

AND IN DENOMINATIONS OF $1,000, $500 AND $100, can be obtained from the undersigned, or through the principal banks and bankers throughout the United States.

The attractive features of these securities are recognized in the fact that, although they have been but a short time on the market, they are nearly all absorbed, and but a small amount are now for sale.

They combine a perfect security with a liberal rate of interest. This interest account is made light for, and easily borne by, the Company, through the operation of the Sinking Fund created from sales of the Company's land, which, in many cases, draw interest at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum. The security behind them is ample in every particular, as they constitute a first and only mortgage on a trunk line of railroad which will soon connect the City of St. Joseph, Mo., (an important railway centre,) with the Union Pacific Railroad at Fort Kearney, materially shortening the distance between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. In addition to this, the bonds have further security in the fact that there is included in the Mortgage the Company's magnificent Lands, amounting to 1,600,000 acres, known to be among the best in the United States. The Mortgage Indenture prohibits the sale of these Lands at less than Four (4) Dollars per acre, and payable to the Trustees under the Mortgage, for the clear and express purpose of retiring these Bonds. The amount thus realized exceeds the entire amount of Bonds which can be issued, and leaves the road, property and franchises free.

The Bonds have thirty years to run, with interest at Eight per Cent., free of tax, payable in February and August in each year.

Both principal and interest are payable in gold.

The principal in New-York. The interest in either New-York, London or Frankfort-on-the Main, at the option of the holder, without notice, and in the gold currency of the country in which they are presented. They are coupons or registered.

Trustees—Farmers' Loan and Trust Company.

The present price of these Bonds is 97½ and accrued interest in currency from Aug. 15, 1871. But they are receivable at par and accrued interest in payment for lands sold by the Company. The right is reserved to advance the present selling price without notice.

Maps, circulars, documents and full information furnished on application.

Though asking an unusual price for this class of bond, our firm buy and sell the Pacific Railroad Bonds, and the Bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company, those of the Western Division, eight per cent. (8.) recently placed on the market, being now quoted at from 90½ to 100½ and accrued interest.

FARNEY & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 5 EXCHANGE-PLACE, Jan. 1, 1872.

MR. GOULD BUYS SECURITIES ON A MARGIN of one per cent. and sells them in London and Paris. PERTINENT TO CO.

MARBLE MANTELS.

[illegible]

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

THE WEST WISCONSIN LAND GRANT SINKING FUND BEARING SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS for sale at 95½ and interest in currency. Investors who wish a perfectly safe bond on a finished road can obtain full particulars by applying to WHITE, MORRIS & CO., No. 18 Wall-st., and GWYNNE, JOHNSON & DAY, No. 10 Wall-st.

EATING AND WORKING.

A Good Word for the Good Eaters.—The Cravings of Hunger Not an Aid to Intellectual Efforts.

From the Utica Herald, Jan. 26.

We find the following in a journal devoted to the exposition of the laws of health:

": Is a hearty meal in the middle of the day a good thing for a literary person who expects to write in the afternoon? A.—No. The dinner should be light, or delayed till the work is done. Intense brain-work should not go on at the same time that the stomach is strongly taxed in digesting food.

Of course, much may depend on what is meant by a 'hearty dinner' or a 'light dinner.' They may mean one and the same thing. What one may call hearty, the other may think light. If either consumes food enough to satisfy the demands of nature, we endorse him. If he means any more or less, we are not his man. We would as soon think of running an engine without fire and water as to expect the brain to work well without a due amount of nutritious food in the stomach. It is the course of supply to the brain that if it does not get food enough, the brain may become exhausted and collapse. We have worked on a full stomach and on an empty one. The full one is the best in practice, whatever it may be in theory. Nothing so quickly indicates to us an empty stomach—not even its gnawings—as the waning of the working power of the brain. Gluttony as injurious to both mind and beast; but nothing can be more fallacious than the idea that starvation is favorable to healthy mental activity. If one has not abused his digestive organs, he will find his brain stimulated and strengthened by a good dinner. If he is a miserable dyspeptic, perhaps he cannot bear a full meal and retain his intellectual vigor, or as much of it as indigestion leaves him. But if healthy, and desirous to preserve his health, let no man run the risk of working his brain and going hungry. He will as surely give out as there is a law inflicting the penalty of exhaustion when the supply is not equal to the demand. It is nonsense to assert that the brain and the stomach can act harmoniously and healthfully work at the same time. Why not insist upon stopping every other function of the body? If the stomach is not digesting food, it is preying upon its own linings and getting into a diseased condition. We perfect life is dependent on the dinner. We think the author of the above extract must be a relative of the boy who complained that it was working between meals that was killing him!"

Some Western Adepts in Railroad Swindling.

From the Chicago Tribune, Jan. 25.

One of the most curious attempts at railroad swindling on record has just been unearthed in Iowa. A year or two ago the Dubuque, Bellevue, Mississippi Railroad Company was organized, and two books were opened for stock subscriptions—one at Dubuque and one at Bellevue. Subsequently the office at Bellevue was removed, but the book was left in charge of Judge KELSO, a banker in that town. One day a certain THOS. FIRN called upon Judge KELSO, and managed to start some question which necessitated the production of the book. The Judge was called out for a moment, and FIRN took the book and decamped. A congenial spirit, D. A. MAHONEY by name, was found, and the two

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.,
NEW-YORK.

INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS.
Just Received, 3 Cases;
DIRECT FROM CALCUTTA,
Ranging in Price from $500 to $1,500.
The above Cashmeres are extra fine quality and exquisite designs.
ALSO,
A large variety from $125 to $250, believed to be the best value ever imported.

Embroideries, Trimmings,
&c.
A large assortment of
HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS,
(All widths.)
DOUBLE LINEN CHEMISE BANDS.
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
LINEN EMBROIDERED CHEMISE YOKES,
BELOW IMPORTATION PRICES.
3,000 NEEDLE-WORK NIGHT-DRESS SETS.
25,000 MUSLIN EMBROIDERED BANDS,
AT HALF PRICE.
Also, a splendid line of
SWISS AND CAMBRIC FLOUNCINGS, RUFFLINGS, PUFFINGS, &c.
CAMBRIC PLAITINGS, FROM $1 TO $1 50 PER PIECE OF 10 YARDS.

FAMILY LINENS.
We are now offering a large and attractive stock of
TABLE DAMASKS, TOWELS AND TOWELINGS, 4-4 SHIRTING AND FRONTING LINENS.
IRISH AND SCOTCH SHEETING LINENS, (all widths.)
DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS, NAPKINS AND DOILIES.
COLORED DAMASK LUNCHEON-CLOTHS AND NAPKINS.
HUCKABACKS, BATH TOWELS, CRASH.
FANCY STRIPED SHIRTING LINENS.

WHITE GOODS.
ALL THE POPULAR MAKES.
BLANKETS,
ALL GRADES AND SIZES.
Imported and Domestic Flannels.
Embroidered, Colored and White Skirting Flannels, &c.
WHITE PIQUES.
JUST RECEIVED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JAN. 29,
A FULL LINE OF STRIPED SILKS, ALL COLORS,
$1 12½, $1 25.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
OFFER A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF PLAIN COLORED GROS GRAIN SILKS,
$1 50 and $1 75.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.
HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF EVENING SILKS
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, IN NEW AND DELICATE TINTS FOR BALL AND PARTY DRESSES.
ALSO A SUPERB LINE OF RICH HEAVY WHITE CORDED SILKS, FROM $4 UPWARD, IMPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR BRIDAL DRESSES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
OFFER EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS,
OF THE CELEBRATED BRANDS OF BONNET, PONCET, GOUAD, CROZIET, MACORS, AND JAMES MCCREERY & CO.'S FAMILY SILK GUARANTEED FOR DURABILITY. THESE GOODS RANGE IN PRICE FROM $1 25 TO THE FINEST IMPORTED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, JAN. 29,
WILL CLOSE OUT THE BALANCE OF THEIR SPLENDID STOCK OF DRESS GOODS
AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL EXHIBIT ON MONDAY, JAN. 29,
THE LARGEST STOCK OF LINEN GOODS
EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.
RICHARDSON'S IRISH SHEETING AND SHIRTING AND PILLOW-CASE LINEN, IN EVERY NUMBER,
MANUFACTURED AT GOLD PRICES.
ALSO, 5 CASES OF
NEW DESIGNS IN TABLE DAMASKS, VERY FINE GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JAN. 29,
A LARGE LOT OF LINEN GOODS,
BOUGHT IN THIS MARKET VERY MUCH UNDER GOLD COST OF IMPORTATION.
1 CASE 54 STRIPED DAMASK, 62 CENTS.
1 CASE 54 NAPKINS, $1 PER DOZEN.
1 CASES HUCK TOWELS, $1 50 PER DOZEN.
SEVERAL BALES ON CRASH, FROM 9 CENTS.
OUR DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT
IS FULLY ASSORTED WITH EVERY WELL KNOWN BRAND OF SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS, AND WILL BE OFFERED BY THE YARD OR PIECE AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JAN. 29, THEIR IMPORTATION OF BARNSLEY SHEETINGS IN 10-4, 10-4 AND 11-4, FROM 50 CENTS PER YARD UP, THE FINEST IMPORTED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR THE SALE OF THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL JOUVIN KID GLOVES.
ALWAYS IN STOCK A FINE ASSORTMENT IN ALL THE NEW DAY AND EVENING COLORS, AND IN FROM 1 TO 6 BUTTONS.

BARGAINS.

Union Adams & Co.,
NO. 869 BROADWAY,
WILL OFFER DURING THIS WEEK:
GLOVE GLOVES, LINED GLOVES,
WARM UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS,
DRESSING HABITS, SMOKING JACKETS,
WITH A LARGE VARIETY OF FANCY GOODS
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.
ARE OFFERING EXTRAORDINARY
Bargains
IN
READY-MADE SUITS,
DINNER & RECEPTION DRESSES,
UNDER-GARMENTS, CLOAKS,
SACQUES, HATS, BONNETS, &c.,
for
Ladies, Misses and Children.
Boys' Clothing, &c., &c.
A visit of inspection is respectfully requested.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

To Housekeepers.

A. T. Stewart & Co.
Are offering
Extraordinary Bargains
in
Linens, Sheetings,
Damask Table Cloths,
Napkins, Towelings, Flannels,
Blankets,
Bleached and Brown Shirtings,
and Sheetings
of every description.

Carpets,
CARPETING of the MOST RELIABLE ENGLISH MAKES and QUALITIES
AT LAST YEAR'S PRICES,
offering unusual inducements to purchasers in consequence of the large EUROPEAN ADVANCE in price.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV. 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.
Have just received a large invoice of
REAL INDIA
Camels' Hair Shawls,
purchased in LONDON at the last DECEMBER SALE at
Unusually low prices.
They are therefore enabled to offer to purchasers EXTRA INDUCEMENTS as to
STYLE, QUALITY AND PRICE.
Please call and examine.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

AT JACKSON'S
MOURNING STORE,
CORNER BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY-PLACE.
CLOSING OUT
THE ENTIRE WINTER STOCK AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.
BLACK SILKS and ALPACAS,
MUCH BELOW COST OF IMPORTATION.

AUCTION SALES.

ARTISTS' FUND SOCIETY.
TWELFTH ANNUAL SALE OF PAINTINGS, Contributed by Members in aid of the Fund, to be sold at the Somerville Gallery, ROBERT SOMERVILLE, Auctioneer, No. 52 5th-av., corner 14th-st., TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 30, 1872, at 8 o'clock. Exhibition free.
DONORS TO THE BENEVOLENT FUND.
C. H. WILLIAMSON, R. A. READY, J. T. PEELE, WM. A. DODGE, Jr., A. B. DURAND, THOS. KENNETT, Mrs. E. D. WILSON.
ARTISTS REPRESENTED.

MORGAN,	CARTER	BOUGHTON,
DURAND,	HUNTINGTON,	YEWELL,
CARLIN,	TAIT,	RICHARDS,
FITCH,	FUECHSEL,	DeHAAS,
EATON,	HICKS,	CROPSEY,
BRISTOL,	HUBBARD,	LOOP,
BEARD,	GRISWOLD,	D. JOHNSON,
WELLS,	FERRIS,	KENNETT,
WHITTREDGE,	J. M. FALCO-	GUY,
WARREN,	NER,	WYANT,
JONES,	WILLIAMSON,	E. JOHNSON,
CRANCH,	RYDER,	POPE,
MARTIN,	SONNTAG,	BRICHER,
DARLEY,	COLYER,	SLAUVELT,
BARROW,	NELSON,	BROWN,
CARILHAR,	LANG,	GREATOREX,
MULLER,	PARSONS,	HENNESSEY,
GIFFORD,	LAWRIE,	

E. J. GARRETSON, Auctioneer.
AUCTION SALE—AT THE PRIVATE RESIDENCE, No. 42 West 27th-st., between 5th and 6th-avs., THIS DAY, Jan. 28, 1872, at 10½ A. M.
VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of parlor, bedroom, dining-room and library suites, new carpets, lambrekins, lace curtains, cornices, chandeliers and fixtures, ornaments, books, &c.
ALSO,
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF OIL-PAINTINGS.
Catalogues and permits to examine before the sale can be had on application to the auctioneer.
WINANS, SANDS & GARRETTSON,
No. 55 Liberty-st.

JOHN H. DRAPER & CO., Auctioneers.
THE DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY will sell
190,000 TONS SCRANTON COAL
at public auction on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 31, at 12 o'clock, noon, at No. 24 Exchange-place.
SAMUEL SLOAN, President.

INSTRUCTION.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,
NO. 49 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, PRINCIPAL.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
NO. 22 MADISON-AV.
School hours, 9¼ A. M. to 2½ P. M.

MISS ADA MARLAND
Can receive a few more pupils for the stage. Ladies taught for amateur performances, &c., &c. No. 12 Clinton-place.

GARDNER INSTITUTE.
No. 620 5th-av.
Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Second half year opens Feb. 2.
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,
Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857.
Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE,
NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 20. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

MRS. JOHN V. S. BLEECKER'S French and English Home School for young ladies and children. Winter term commenced Feb. 5. A few vacancies also for boarders and parlor boarders. No. 7 Gramercy Park, corner East 20th-st.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, (ESTABLISHED 1849,) No. 49 Bowery.—Commercial and English branches taught at hours suiting pupils; twenty-four writing lessons, $2 50; ladies' department.

PROF. J. W. SCHERMERHORN, N. M., will open his English, Classical, Mathematical, French and German School for boys Sept. 18, No. 859 6th-av. Circulars and conference at rooms.

MISS EDMOND'S KINDERGARTEN School; also English and French Boarding and Day School for misses and children. No. 105 East 38th-st. Winter term commences Feb. 5.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—The spring session opens Feb. 13.
GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

THE MISSES HUBBARD'S SCHOOL, No. 20 East 35th-st. Winter session commences Feb. 1.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL, WHITE Plains, N. Y.—Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. Dr.

ARENIA SEMINARY, ARENIA, N. Y. —For both sexes. S. T. FROST, A. M., Principal.

FOR BOYS—SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES AT Riverview Academy, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

TEACHERS.

A SUCCESSFUL GERMAN TEACHER, who can give the best of references, either in this city or country for a few disengaged hours, would also be willing to accept a comfortable home for German conversation. Address M. M., Box No. 120 Times Office.

A FRENCH PROFESSOR WILL GIVE lessons to pupils at his residence or in an institution, in the afternoon. A French, English, Latin, Greek and mathematics; terms moderate. Address LOUIS RAGOT, No. 221 West 17th-st.

SPANISH LANGUAGE.—PROF. A. DE STORNO'S private lessons at No. 248 4th-av.; classes at the Mercantile Library, with his new command method.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON THURSDAY EVENING, GOING Hitchcock, 5th-st. and 4th-av. to 26th-st. and 4th-av., a Roman GOLD BAR-RING with three pendants. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at the Times Publication Office.

FINANCIAL.

FIRST-CLASS
CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,
PAYING FROM
10 TO 13 PER CENT.,
FREE OF ALL TAXES.
INTEREST COUPONS PROMPTLY PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY IN NEW-YORK.
CHOICE SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER BELOW PAR.
CASH VALUATION OF PROPERTY..... $39,458,601
WHOLE INDEBTEDNESS (LIMITED,) ONLY..... 1,079,000
ALSO, AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF FIRST MORTGAGE 7 AND 8 PER CENT. RAILROAD BONDS, INSURANCE BANK, GASLIGHT, AND CITY RAILROAD STOCKS, INCLUDING OTHER SECURITIES PAYING FROM 10 TO 20 PER CENT., FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES. FOR SALE BY
ALBERT H. NICOLAY,
BANKER, STOCK-BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,
NO. 6 PINE-ST.
N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS, AND ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

8 PER CENT. GOLD
Free of Government Tax.
Interest Payable Quarterly.
First Mortgage Sinking Fund Bonds
(COUPON AND REGISTERED.)
ISSUE LIMITED TO $4,000 PER MILE OF THE
LOGANSPORT, CRAWFORDSVILLE & SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY OF INDIANA.
PRICE, 97½ AND ACCRUED INTEREST.
FURTHER AND FULL PARTICULARS, WITH PAMPHLETS AND MAPS, FURNISHED BY US, ON APPLICATION.
Jones & Schuyler.
NO 12 PINE-ST., N. Y.
FINANCIAL AGENTS OF THE COMPANY.

Howes & Macy, Bankers,
NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
Offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.
Collections made on any point at current rates, with immediate returns.
Special attention paid to choice Stock, Bonds, &c., &c., for Investors.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,
ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.
Sterling Exchange and Travelers' and Commercial Credits on UNION BANK OF LONDON.
Franc do. on Paris House.
Bonds, Stocks and Gold bought and sold on commission.
Loans negotiated. Deposits received at interest.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.
OMAHA BRIDGE BONDS.
The London and San Francisco Bank, Limited, hereby gives notice that under the provisions of the Omaha Bridge Bonds, issued by the Union Pacific Railroad Company, the trustees of the mortgage by which the said bonds are secured have drawn by lot the bonds for redemption on the 1st April next, and that the following are the numbers of the bonds so drawn: Nos. 1,181, 158, 203, 268, 311, 427, 486, 608, 612, 625, 658, 674, 1,000, 1,001, 1,002, 1,003, 1,004, 1,005, 1,006, 1,158, 1,159, 1,214, 1,507, 1,601, 1,618, 1,622, 1,779, 1,822, 1,881, 2,050, 2,097, 2,208, 2,217, 2,220, 2,282, 2,400.
The said bonds will be payable on and after the 1st April next, on the surrender to have them with all the undue coupons, at the offices of the Bank, No. 22 Old Broad-st., London, E. C., in sterling, or at the office of Messrs. Drexel, Morgan & Co., No. 51 Exchange-place, New-York, in United States gold coin, at par, together with a premium of ten per cent. upon the nominal value, namely, at the rate of $220 sterling or $1,100 gold, per bond. By order.
JAMES N. STRACHAN, Secretary.
OFFICE OF THE LONDON AND SAN FRANCISCO BANK, LIMITED, } No. 2 OLD BROAD-ST.,
LONDON, E. C., 7th December, 1871. }

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 15, 1872.
THE TRUSTEES OF THE COMMONALTY, to the charter of the Company, submit the following statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1871:
Premiums received on marine risks from 1st January, 1871, to 31st December, 1871..... $6,412,777 21
Premiums on policies not marked off 1st January, 1871..... 1,092,075 12
Total amount of marine premiums..... $7,446,452 33
No policies have been issued upon life risks, nor upon fire risks discontinued with marine risks.
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1871, to 31st January, 1871..... $5,375,792 24
Losses paid during the same period..... $2,725,980 42
Returns of premium..... 1,078,211 84
Commissions and expenses..... 1,000,000 00
The Company has the following assets, viz.:
United States and State of New-York stock, City, bank, and other stocks..... $8,142,980 00
Loans secured by stocks and otherwise..... 2,572,050 00
Real estate and bonds and mortgages..... 217,000 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at..... 408,799 41
Premium notes and bills receivable..... 2,405,347 61
Cash in bank..... 274,345 01
Total amount of assets..... $14,020,512 37
Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the 6th of February next.
The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1866, will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the 6th of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (in red scrip) for gold premiums, such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.
A dividend of forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company, for the year ending 31st December, 1871, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the 2d of April next.
By order of the Board,
J. E. CHAPMAN, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.

J. D. JONES,	C. A. HAND,
CHARLES DENNIS,	JAMES LOW,
W. H. H. MOORE,	B. J. HOWLAND,
HENRY COIT,	CHAS. BURNETT,
WM. C. PICKERSGILL,	ROBT. B. MINTURN,
LEWIS CURTIS,	GOEN W. BURNHAM,
CHAS. H. RUSSELL,	FREDK CHAUNCEY,
LOWELL HOLBROOK,	GEO. S. STEPHENSON,
R. WARREN WESTON,	WILLIAM H. WEBB,
ROYAL PHELPS,	SHEPPARD GANDY,
CALEB BARSTOW,	FRANCIS SKIDDY,
A. A. LOW,	ROBT. L. RUGGLES,
WM. E. DODGE,	ROBT. C. FURGUSSON,
DAVID LANE,	WM. H. BUNKER,
JAMES BRYCE,	SAM'L L. MITCHELL,
DANIEL HOLLER,	JOHN F. FOREST,
WM. STURGIS,	ROBERT I. STUART,
HENRY K. BOGERT,	ALEX. V. BLAKE,
DENNIS PERKINS,	CHAS. D. LEVERICH.

JOS. CHAMBERLAIN,
J. D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, Second Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, Third Vice-President.

REDEMPTION OF BONDS ON THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY—EXTENSION OF TIME.—Sealed proposals for the sale of bonds to the two sinking funds will be received until March 1, 1872. The amount in the sinking fund now to be applied to the purchase of the bonds, secured by mortgage on the main lines, is one hundred and twenty thousand ($120,000) dollars. The amount in the sinking fund provided for the redemption of the bonds, secured by mortgage on the Western Division, is thirty-two thousand ($32,000) dollars. Proposals should be addressed to the undersigned, and plainly indicate whether the bonds offered are of the Main Line or of the Western Division. The bonds offered at lowest price will be purchased, and successful bidders notified without delay.
SHEPHERD KNAPP,
WM. M. EVARTS, CHAS. DELPS, } Trustees.
DEC. 1, 1871.—36 Exchange-place, New-York City.

OFFICE OF WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY, No. 64 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 15, 1872.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company for the election of Directors will be held at the office of the Company, No. 64 Broadway, New-York, on the 8th day of February next. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
The transfer-books will be closed at 3 P. M. on the 24th inst. and reopened at 10 A. M., Feb. 12.
By order of the Board,
THEO. F. WOOD, Secretary.

NORTH CAROLINA STATE BONDS issued in 1852-54-6, to the North Carolina Railroad Company. Wanted by JOHN B. MANNING, No. 4 Broad-st.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A FIRST mortgage on improved City property, to the amount of $20,000. Principals address M. D., Box No. 178 Times Office.

FINANCIAL.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN all PARTS of the WORLD.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip or all issues wanted by WM. G. GILMAN, No. 40 Pine-st., corner William-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,
No. 396 and 398 Canal-St.,
NEW-YORK.

STATEMENT OF ASSETS,
JAN. 1, 1872.

Loans on Mortgage, on Real Estate, at about one-third its value	$5,035,950 00
Loans on call, (U. S. Bonds,) Collateral	222,650 00
Invested in U. S. Bonds, Registered, (at par)	1,190,000 00
Invested in N. Y. County 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered, (at par.)	1,000,000 00
Invested in Brooklyn City 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered, (at par.)	750,000 00
Invested in Jersey City, N. J., 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered, (at par)	300,000 00
N. Y. City Bonds, Registered	500,000 00
Invested in New-York Town 7 per cent. Bonds, Registered, (at par)	10,000 00
Deposit in Trust Company	300,000 00
Invested in Banking-house, cost	125,560 00
Deposit in Bank and Vault	277,422 96
Accrued Interest	22,622 14
Total	$10,512,205 10
Amount due Depositors, Principal	$9,854,291 96
Six mos. Int. Credited to Jan. 1, at 5 per cent	353,074 42—10,160,463 38
Surplus or Guarantee Fund	$402,930 41
Amount of Interest Credited and Paid Depositors Last Year	$492,939 00

TRUSTEES.

JOHN McLEAN,	JOHN C. JOHNSON,
NAPOLEON J. HAINES,	SYLVANUS GEDNEY,
WM. S. WHITLOCK,	GARRETT E. WIKANTS,
R. V. HAUGHWOUT,	JOHN MACK,
GARDNER S. CHAPIN,	ALFRED E. DARLING,
JOSEPH U. ORVIS,	ANDREW J. WOOD,
JOHN CREIGHTON,	HIRAM H. NAZRO,
SILAS B. DUTCHER,	R. L. SOLOMON,
WM. A. COCK,	JOSEPH F. BAKER,
MALTBY G. LANE,	THOMAS NAST,
AARON CLOSE,	JOHN H. V. ARNOLD,
SILLICK NICHOLS,	WM. H. LOGAN,
W. C. KEMMERER,	JOHN B. MOREN,
JAMES BEVERIDGE,	FRAN. HONNEAU, JR.,
DANIEL DAEROW,	WILLIAM MOIR,
WM. WESTERFIELD,	WILLIAM WAKE.

OFFICERS.
NAPOLEON J. HAINES, President.
WM. S. WHITLOCK, JOHN C. JOHNSON, } Vice-Presidents.
GARDNER S. CHAPIN, Treasurer.
THEO. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.
Total number of accounts open to date, 78,372.

REPORT
OF THE
CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
Jan. 1, 1872.

On deposit Jan. 1, 1871	$6,689,528 59
Deposits received from Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1871	4,768,396 67
Interest credited to depositors: 1871, July	$190,801 85
1872, January	209,491 83— 400,293 68
	$11,858,209 14
Drafts and Interest paid from Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1871	3,852,994 77
Due depositors, principal and interest, on Jan. 1, 1872	$8,005,214 37

ASSETS.

Bonds and mortgages on real estate in the City of New-York and adjoining counties, worth at least double the amount loaned	$2,819,050 00
United States Bonds, market value	1,179,875 00
State Stocks, market value	864,400 00
County Bonds of N. Y. State, market value	698,200 00
City Bonds of N. Y. State, market value	1,190,000 00
Town Bonds of N. Y. State, market value	414,000 00
Real estate Brk. Heights	136,000 00
Loans secured by U. S. bonds	900,000 00
Interest earned on investments	64,533 28
Cash in trust Companies	200,000 00
Cash in Banks	174,261 89
Cash in vault	419,030 39
	$8,295,350 53
Less January, 1872, U. S. Tax	9,281 12
	$8,316,069 41
Surplus or excess of Assets	310,855 04
	$8,316,069 41

Bank 175 Bowery, corner Canal-st. Open every day from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.
E. A. QUINTARD, President.
ROYAL G. MILLARD, } Vice-Presidents.
ANDREAS WILLMANN, }
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,
Sun Building, No. 165 Nassau-st.
STATEMENT.

Amount due depositors	$690,968 79
Interest credited Jan. 1, 1872	18,022 60
Surplus	4,738 60
Total	$713,730 38

INVESTMENTS, LOANS, &c.

Bonds and mortgages	$322,631 67
United States and New-York County Bonds	115,716 93
Westchester County and other town Bonds	50,182 00
Loaned on United States Bonds—par	22,200 00
Loaned on $22,000 New-York City Bonds	20,000 00
Real estate, cost	117,003 54
Cash on deposit in banks	47,096 41
Cash on hand, not deposited	36,040 83
Loaned on railroad and gas bonds	49,225 00
Accrued interest due bank	12,776 93
Safe, furniture, fixtures	4,000 00
Total	$713,730 38

C. K. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. BENNETT, Secretary.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 23d day of January, 1872. Signed. WM. BARRETT, Notary Public.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK,
CORNER 8TH-ST. AND 4D-AV.

Total assets Jan. 1, 1872	$1,009,050 66
Amount due depositors Jan. 1, 1872	1,000,572 66
Interest credited depositors, Jan. 1, 1872	34,518 40
Surplus on Jan. 1, 1872	18,964 65
	$1,009,050 66

Interest at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum will be paid on all deposits from the first of each and every month.
CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President.
CHARLES SCHAFFNER, Secretary and Treasurer.

ABINGDON-SQUARE SAVINGS BANK
No. 23 Abingdon-square, under Ninth Ward Bank. Interest at the rate of six per cent. All deposits made on or before Feb. 1 will draw interest from date. All deposits made after Feb. 1 will be loaned only upon first mortgages and Government securities only. Additional security to depositors by a fund of the trustees pledged for the purpose. THOS. MCLELLAND, President. EDGAR F. BROWN, Vice-President. TERY PRICE, Vice-President; GEO. W. BROWN, Secretary.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 6TH-av., corner of 14th-st.—Six per Cent. Interest paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before Feb. 1 will draw interest from Feb. 1.
Assets, $2,670,288 61. SURPLUS, $201,852 66.

RAILROADS.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
On and after MONDAY, Oct. 23, 1871, trains will leave James-slip as follows:
8:00 A. M. Greenport mail train.
10:30 A. M. Rockaway, Glen Cove, Locust Valley, Huntington and Northport Pass train.
3:00 P. M. Riverhead and Sag Harbor Express (through) Greenport on Saturdays.
4:00 P. M. Hempstead Point for Manhasset, Glen Cove, Locust Valley, Huntington and Northport.
5:30 P. M. Northport way-train.
All trains connect at Jamaica for Hempstead, Sunday trains for Huntington, Northport, Roslyn, Glen Cove and Locust Valley leave Hunter's Point at 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.

STEAMBOATS.

TO BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 10 noon, Sundays excepted.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 4:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with rail-

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

A HOUKAWAYS, PHAETONS, TOP AND one seat buggies, new and second-hand; cheapest in City. Call and see.
RAY & SON, No. 148 Bleecker-st.

AN ELEGANT 3-SPRING CIRCULAR front clarence; very light; made to order and cost $2,100; in perfect order; will sell for $650; can be seen for three days at No. 128 Green-st.

FOR SALE—$22,000 CASH, THE STOCK, fixtures, lease and good will of a very profitable running steady eight clarences; doing a first-class family trade. Apply to D. WRIGHT, No. 811 4th-av., between 50th and 51st sts.

FOR SALE—FOUR FINE HORSES; FAST mare, can trot 2:31; splendid riding or driving; thoroughbred, kind, young pony 14 hands; a lady to drive; one double-seat, set of harness, &c. 1 Mad. Ave., 4th-st.

FOR SALE—FOR WANT OF USE, AN extra-stylish well-bred dun horse; sixteen and a half hands; six years old; free from tricks or vice; kind and true. Can be seen at No. 127 1st-av.

A—JAGGERS, PIANOS, ROAD WAGONS, phaetons, second-hand Victorias, in good running order; light business or express wagons.
GEO. J. MOORE, Mon. 102 and 103 Bowery.

A CIRCULAR FRONT COUPE; NEAR-ly new; sold by a private family; for sale. Apply No. 8 West 34th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

TO LET—TO GENTLEMEN ONLY, A HANDsomely furnished parlor on first floor, large room on second, single room on third; fire, water, bath and gas; terms moderate; house new; private family; references exchanged. Inquire one week at No. 252 West 23d-st., between 7th and 8th ave.

SHERMAN HOUSE, CORNER BROADway and 26th-st. Finely furnished, most accessible location in the City; rooms en suite or singly, with or without board; very favorable terms to permanent parties. Lodging $1 and upward.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET WITH or without board in a private family; rooms sunny and airy; the house, three communicating rooms on the third floor, in 27th-st., near Broadway, for gentlemen. Apply to J. G. F., No. 47 Murray-st.

NO. 114 WEST 35TH-ST.—TWO LARGE finely-furnished rooms, on third floor, together or separately, with first-class board; four-story, brownstone house; unexceptionable neighborhood; terms low; references exchanged.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OR TWO or three gentlemen can have rooms and board at No. 16 West 19th-st.; small family of adults; references.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL LET, furnished, two rooms, (hot and cold water, gas, &c.) to responsible, no gentlemen only. No. 61 East 11th-st., near Broadway.

NO. 51 WEST 25TH-ST., BETWEEN Broadway and 5th-av.—A fine suite of rooms to let, with board; also rooms for single gentlemen; house first-class; references required.

FURNISHED BEDROOMS ON SECOND floor; also one on fourth floor, either suitable for one or two gentlemen; every convenience; private family; terms moderate. No. 147 East 15th-st.

TO LET—A SUITE OF ROOMS ON THIRD story of brown-stone-front house, No. 404 East 56th-st.; fine location; either furnished or unfurnished, to sub-party hiring.

$5 PER WEEK AND UPWARD FOR single rooms, with good board; lodgings, single rooms, 25 cents up; transient board from $1 25. Dupont House, No. 160 Hudson-st. Washmans all night.

TWO PERSONS CAN HAVE A large room, with good board, at $12 per week, or three at $10 per week; private family. No. 44 West 26th-st., near Madison-square.

NO. 105 EAST 26TH-ST.—A HANDsomely-furnished parlor floor, with or without first-class private table; also, a single room. References.

NO. 300 WEST 14TH-ST.—A LARGE handsomely-furnished parlor and bedroom; also, single rooms; suitable for gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen; house and location first-class.

NICELY FURNISHED FLOOR TO gentleman and wife or family, with or without board; family private; location first-class; owning house. No. 107 West 41st-st.

NO. 204 EAST 17TH-ST.—BOARD IN A private American family; front room and bedroom communicating on second floor; terms moderate; references required.

THREE SEATLY-FURNISHED rooms, with board, fire and gas; suitable for gentleman and wife or party of gentlemen. No. 208 East 13th-st., near 2d-av.

NO. 210 EAST 33D-ST.—A LARGE AL-cove room on second floor, front, and hall on third floor; nicely furnished; all modern improvements; few boarders; references.

MADISON-SQUARE HOTEL, NO. 14 Madison-av., corner of Broadway; elegant suites of rooms, with or without private table; also single rooms.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 351, SECOND DOOR below 24th-st.; handsomely-furnished rooms to rent, with board; also, rooms for gentlemen; private table, if desired; references exchanged.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL.—EUROPEAN Plan, No. 646 Broadway, corner of Bleecker-st. Good single rooms, $1 per day. GEO. S. & LEWI BRIGGS, Proprietors.

NO. 23 CLINTON-PLACE.—LARGE front room, elegantly furnished, about to be vacated, with full board; very desirable. Also, front basement. References required.

ST. JULIEN HOTEL, NOS. 4 AND 6 Washington-place, one door from Broadway.—New improvements; best accommodations; rooms, en suite or single, from $4 to $20 per week.

NO. 41 EAST 10TH-ST.—FURNISHED rooms with board; references given and required.

NO. 56 WEST 24TH-ST.—A PLEASANT front room, with large closets, hot and cold water and bath-room attached. Terms moderate.

FIFTH-AV., NO. 164.—NEWLY-FURnished rooms, en suite, with private table; also, single rooms; baths on each floor; references.

NO. 318 WEST 22D-ST.—SUPERIOR rooms, first and second floors, unexceptionable table and attendance; low to first-class parties.

DOUBLE ROOM ON FOURTH FLOOR for two gentlemen, with board. No. 48 West 11th-st. References.

NO. 246 WEST 24TH-ST.—HALL rooms for gentlemen, with board; terms moderate; reference required.

NO. 128 EAST 16TH-ST., NEAR IRVING-place.—Large room and bedroom; also hall bedrooms, to let, with board. References required.

A VERY PLEASANT FURNISHED room to let, in a private French family. Apply at No. 59 East 124th-st., near Broadway.

NO. 107 WEST 42D-ST

THE WATSON MURDER.

Continuation of the Investigation by the Williamsburg Coroner.

Statement of the Prisoner to the Police—Incidents in Connection with the Case—The Testimony Yesterday.

There are few new facts in relation to the shooting of G. W. WATSON by Mrs. FANNY HYDE, other than those already stated in the TIMES. The inquest was begun on Friday evening, when the testimony of a few witnesses was taken as to the manner in which WATSON met his death, and the inquisition was postponed to last evening. Contrary to all precedent, and without any authority of law, the unfortunate woman—FANNY HYDE—was brought from the Fifth Precinct Station-house yesterday morning to the Police Head-quarters, and there questioned, as is supposed, for the benefit of the detective squad. She was much distressed in mind, and weighed down with grief. A chair was placed for her, and she was allowed to sit during the examination. Every question put to her by the Chief was readily answered. There was not the slightest indication of a desire to withhold anything relating to the affair. Previous to her going to Williamsburg to reside she lived with her father and step-mother in Brooklyn. After she entered WATSON's employ she continued to live with him, but at length she repented of the course of life she was leading, and married HYDE. She believed that by marrying, WATSON would not dare to make improper advances to her. She still continued in WATSON's employ, and on several occasions after her marriage he endeavored to seduce her. She resisted, and then WATSON turned upon her, calling her offensive names, which finally led her to seek revenge. She was asked how she came in possession of the pistol, and answered that she purchased it about a week after New-Year's, for the purpose of making it a New-Year's present to her husband. This statement appeared somewhat odd, that she should purchase a pistol a week after New-Year's for a New-York's gift, that she was asked why she did not buy it before New-Year's, and her reply was that she had not the money then. She thought the pistol was not loaded, and merely produced it to frighten WATSON. After the examination, she was removed to the Fifth Precinct at Williamsburg.

Another statement is made in relation to this murder which sheds a new light upon the motive. It seems that Mr. WATSON broke up his manufacturing business in Williamsburg about nine months ago, and went to New-Britain, Conn., where he purchased a valuable stock of machinery, and opened a new hair-net establishment. When it was in thorough working order he sent for Mrs. HYDE, who was formerly in his employment in company with her husband. She went to New-Britain and commenced work in his factory. A disagreement subsequently took place between Mr. WATSON and the HYDES, which resulted in the return of the latter to Williamsburg. Mr. HYDE was heard to say, since his return, that he would not work for such a man as Mr. WATSON. About three months ago Mr. WATSON also returned to Williamsburg, bringing his machinery with him, and recommenced business in the building at the corner of South Eleventh and First-street, where he was murdered. The difference, of whatever character it may have been, between Mr. WATSON and the HYDE family seem to have been amicably settled, for Mrs. HYDE returned to his employment about six weeks ago.

The wife of the deceased and five children reside at Hartford, Conn., where he was well known as an active business man. For about five years he has been engaged in the manufacture of plush goods, such as are used for upholstering railway cars. While pursuing this business he was for a year or more in the fruit trade in the Phœnix Bank building, the firm being GEORGE W. WATSON & CO. He leaves an estate valued probably at upward of $100,000. His life was insured for $5,000 in the Charter Oak office, the policy having been taken out about two years ago. He was about forty-two years of age.

The post-mortem examination revealed the fact that the bullet was embedded in the brain. Its course was as follows: Entering the right side of the head, it passed upward and entered the base of the skull, and lodged in the brain. It is Dr. CREAMER's opinion, from a close study of the case, that the person who fired the fatal bullet must have been several feet distant from the victim, and also below him. Mr. WATSON, he believed, was passing down the stairs, and he assumed a few feet in advance, when the latter must have turned suddenly round and fled from right to left. This is Dr. CREAMER's theory.

THE INQUEST.

The adjourned inquest was held last night in the Court-room corner of Fifth and South First streets. Coroner WHITEHILL occupied the Justice's chair. His jury were ranged on his left; to the right the young prisoner and her husband sat; her counsel, Mr. KEADY, Ex-District-Attorney MORRIS, and a number of friends of the interested parties occupied seats here, and the body of the Court-room was crammed with a rude and unwashed crowd, who had repeatedly to be called to order during the progress of the investigation.

The Coroner called FANNY HYDE, the accused, as the first witness. She was warned by her counsel to answer no question put to her. The following dialogue ensued:

CORONER—Did you ever have any difficulty with Mr. WATSON? A.—I decline to answer.

CORONER—Is your husband present? A.—I decline to answer.

CORONER—You now, by advice of counsel, decline answering any questions I may put to you? A.—Yes.

This fragment of testimony being duly taken down, the witness was asked to sign it, but her agitation was such that she could not hold the pen.

HENRY HYDE, husband of the former, was the next witness, and a similar scene to the above took place. He declined to answer every question put to him by the Coroner, Mr. KEADY assuring that gentleman that no discourtesy was intended, but his clients stood on their legal rights in doing as they did.

The Coroner asked Mr. KEADY if he had any witnesses to produce. He replied that he had several, and he understood they had been there, but owing to the crowd in the room they could not get in.

CORONER—Well, read your list, or hand it to me.

TESTIMONY OF MRS. DEXTER.

Mr. KEADY then called the first name on it, MARY DEXTER, when it appeared that Mrs. DEXTER was really present. Being sworn, she testified: My name is MARY DEXTER; I live at No. 56 Wilson-street; I know FRANCES HYDE and Mr. WATSON, the deceased; I know of a difficulty having taken place at South Eleventh and First streets yesterday; I was in the shop at the time, and on the third floor; it was a few minutes after twelve; ELLA CURLEY came into the shop and said to me that Mr. WATSON was there for my husband; it was a few minutes after twelve; ELLA CURLEY came into the shop and said to me that Mr. WATSON was lying at the bottom of the stairs dying; I went out, and when I got out there was about half a dozen men around him; he was lying at the bottom of the stairs at the second landing, lying cross-wise and apparently dead; Mr. WATSON's father-in-law, Mr. PIZLEY, was there, so was Mr. WINDLEY and Mr. MERRILL, and the other two I don't know; I am sure there were no women there when I went down; I didn't remember any remarks being made; Mr. MERRILL was holding his head, and they seemed to suppose Mr. WATSON had fallen down stairs; I noticed blood on the back of WATSON's head; I stayed there a moment or two, and then returned to the floor above; I met Mrs. HYDE at the head of the stairs; she was crying; I asked her what was the matter, and she said that Mr. WATSON had been to the premises for her, and she had shot him; that was all that was said; I returned no answer; I was working on the third floor of the shop all the morning; Mrs. HYDE was also at work on the same floor, and WATSON, too; I saw no difficulty between them that morning, nor have I at any time; at the time I saw Mrs. HYDE on the landing I saw no weapon in her hand, nor anywhere about; I did not hear anything like the report of a pistol.

Mr. KEADY—How long have you worked in that factory? A.—About six years. I have known Mrs. HYDE all the time. Mr. WATSON had eight or ten girls working in the shop. I have seen him talking freely with them and sometimes sky-larking.

The Coroner interfered, saying such inquiries as the counsel was starting on, was foreign to the present investigation, and he should rule them out.

Mr. KEADY—Did you ever see any impropriety in his conduct——

CORONER—I rule that out. Witness, do not answer that question.

Mr. KEADY—Have you ever seen WATSON talking to Mrs. HYDE? A.—Yes, often; I never heard him threaten her; I don't know that he had a private room in your place; I never heard any obscene conversation between WATSON and Mrs. HYDE.

The Coroner again interfered, and refused absolutely to allow any more questions of this character to be put to the witness. They were there to ascertain the probable cause of death, not to try the case.

TESTIMONY OF JOHN DEXTER.

JOHN DEXTER, husband of the last witness, was then sworn, but said little more than served to corroborate the testimony of his wife. He had never heard WATSON make threats against Mrs. HYDE, nor heard him speak indelicately to her. I have seen them talking together, but whenever I came near they always stopped.

Here the medley crowd in the room set up a hoarse laugh, which evoked a severe rebuke from the Coroner, and a reminder that the room could be cleared if necessary.

EDWARD WEARING testified: I know Mrs. HYDE; I don't know anything of this shooting affair; I know of things before; I KNOW WATSON used to force his way into Mrs. HYDE's room when he wasn't wanted; I've heard him told time and again by Mr. HYDE that he wasn't wanted there; I never heard WATSON make any threats to Mrs. HYDE; I never heard Mrs. HYDE threaten Mr. WATSON; I have been to Mrs. HYDE's house at times as a friend of her husband; I don't recollect ever seeing a pistol in her house, but at New-Year's I heard Mr. HYDE say that his wife was going to make him a present of a revolver; I don't know whether he ever got it; I am perfectly certain I never heard Mrs. HYDE make threats to Mr. WATSON; I am intimate with Mr. HYDE, and I never heard him make any threats either; I never heard Mr. WATSON or Mrs. HYDE; he came a week ago Sunday; I happened to come in the room and found them there; I heard her tell him then he was not wanted; he had his hand on her shoulder; I heard her say she did not want his company there any more; he stayed there, however, till I went, and then he went with me; I did not hear him make any threats; that was the last time I saw him in her house.

By COUNSEL—I never heard him say anything against Mrs. HYDE's character, except that when he came out with me he made some remark about her being always crowing, and that she didn't amount to anything.

By a JURYMAN—Mr. HYDE came in while we were there.

By the CORONER—I heard Mr. HYDE order WATSON out of his house; it must have been six or eight months ago; I have seen them all there together several times since; I have not heard HYDE order him out since the time mentioned.

EVIDENCE OF AGUR PIXLEY.

The next witness, AGUR PIXLEY, said: The deceased was my son-in-law; I don't know anything about the difficulty itself; I was in the building on the second floor at the time; about five minutes before twelve I was standing near the door; there came a violent knocking at the door and I opened it; ELLA CURLEY rushed in, entering the words, "WATSON," "hall" she rushed past me, and I went out to the foot of the second flight of stairs; when I got there I saw Mrs. HYDE; there was no one else there; Mr. WATSON lay at the foot of the stairway on his back; my impression is that she said at the moment, "He has fallen down stairs," but I was so confused as to be certain of this; I asked her if she saw him fall; she replied "No, I heard him fall;" I stooped to lift his head and saw that there was a great deal blood; I raised him a little and saw a stream of blood spurting straight out six inches from the right side of the neck; I immediately put my hand on the hole to stop it; still the blood continued to run, and then I saw more blood running from a hole at the back of the head and I tried to stop that; he was then dead; but there was no sign of consciousness; then several people came in; I asked some one to go for the doctor; Mr. MERRILL felt WATSON's pulse and said it still beat. I still had my hand on WATSON's head, when Mr. WINDLEY came along very excited, and, stepping over the body on to the stairs, threw his hand in the direction of Mrs. HYDE, and said, "FANNY, I told you not to do it;" that is all I can tell about the act; I know nothing of any difficulty at any time between WATSON and Mrs. HYDE; I saw no pistol.

By a JURYMAN—I had not seen Mr. WATSON since ten that morning, till I picked him up.

Counsel asked that the inquest be adjourned, to enable him to bring witnesses. He said he had evidence to prove an entire justification for whatever had taken place, but wanted time to get his witnesses together. The Coroner said it must be distinctly understood that whatever testimony was introduced must have a direct bearing on the point a Coroner's jury was to investigate. If counsel had such evidence, he was willing to adjourn. The inquest was then adjourned till Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

THE BROOKLYN TRAGEDY.

The Police Entirely Baffled in Their Search for the Murderer—Capt. Powers' Theory of the Case—Another Man With a Light Overcoat Arrested.

The murder of Mr. PANORMO continues to excite considerable attention in Brooklyn, but the Police have not been able to make any further arrests of consequence, and it is presumed that they will soon consider the assassination as a nine days' wonder, and will, thereupon settle down to their cards and other innocent sports. They consider that their time in the Department is brief in any event, and that it is useless for them to waste much time in pursuing murderers for the paltry sum of $500 reward. The latest arrest is that of WILLIAM C. KINGSLEY, the son of a German tailor, who is charged with wearing a light overcoat. That appears to be the only charge against him, and the Police of the Fourth Precinct seem to insist upon arresting every one who wears a light overcoat as being accessory to the murder.

The Police have to be entirely baffled in their search for the murderer of Mr. PANORMO, even admitting that they have had any theory from the outset other than that supplied by the reporters of the public Press. Capt. POWERS is so stubborn that he will not even read the newspapers and glean from them such intelligence as they are able to give, and, similar to say, the little work that he has done has been directed on the theory that Mr. PANORMO was assaulted on Cumberland-street, while the evidence clearly shows that the attack was made on Park-avenue, near Oxford-street. The man MILLER, who wears a white overcoat, has not yet been confronted with Mr. BOYLAN, who alone can identify the gang of three who passed him on Park-avenue on the night of the assault. If Mr. BOYLAN can swear that MILLER is one of the men whom he met that evening, the circumstantial evidence against him may be considered as very strong. In his own behalf MILLER says that he had spent the evening in a lager-beer saloon. He resides at a distance from the scene of the tragedy, and his presence in the vicinity was deemed sufficiently suspicious to cause his incarceration in jail, where he is safely kept for the present. To the same institution have been committed GILBERT MCLAUGHLIN and KIDMEAD, who have been identified as being connected in various highway robberies in that Precinct lately. Had not this tragedy of Mr. PANORMO occurred, these worthies would doubtless have been at large today. The man MEAGHAN has been arrested solely on Police authority, and, seemingly, to sustain the absurd theory that the assault was committed on Cumberland-street. He says that he can prove an alibi, but before he is subjected to further inconvenience, Mr. BOYLAN should have an opportunity of seeing him.

THE PILOT LAWS.

The Constitutionality of the Half Pilotage Charge Called in Question—A Chapter from the Legislation on the Subject.

A motion was argued before the United States Supreme Court in Washington, on Friday, calling in question the validity of a portion of the Pilot laws of this State. It was an *ex parte* motion for an application to restrain the District Court for the Eastern District of New-York from proceedings to enforce an action for half pilotage for refusal to employ a Hell Gate pilot. The argument of CHARLES DONOHUE, counsel in the case, was, that the State has a right only to regulate pilots, not pilotage, and that the attempt to do the latter is a regulation of commerce, and hence a violation of the Constitution. The adoption of such States laws by Congress does not render them valid, as an express provision of the Constitution is supreme over that body. The Admiralty Court has no right to enforce anything, except a contract in Admiralty, or an action for tort. The section of the Pilot laws, the constitutionality of which is called in question, is as follows:

"Any of said Hell Gate pilots who shall first tender his services may demand and receive from the master, owner or consignee of any vessel of the burden of ninety-five tons and upward, navigating the said channel of Hell Gate, to whom he shall have tendered his services as a pilot, and by whom the same shall be rejected, or pilot inward or outward bound, one-half pilotage. * * * And in case any such vessel, navigating the said channel to or from the port of New-York, shall tender a signal for a pilot, and shall neglect or refuse on board or employ such pilot when he shall have tendered his services, then the master, owner or consignee of such vessel shall pay to such Hell Gate pilot one-half pilotage from the place at which such pilot shall have solicited his services." *Laws of 1861, chapter 86, section 7.*

Under an act of Congress of Aug. 7, 1789, section 4, actions for the collection of pilots' charges, and for the violation of the Pilot laws of the several States, may be brought in the United States Courts. The section reads:

"All pilots in the bays, inlets, rivers, harbors and seas of the United States, shall continue to be regulated in conformity with the existing laws of the States respectively in which such pilots may be, or with such laws as the States may respectively hereafter enact for the purpose, until further legislative provision shall be made by Congress."

Though the regulation of pilots is here alone mentioned, a decision of the Supreme Court made in 1851, and reported in 12 Howe, seems to affirm the constitutionality of laws regulating pilotage. This decision would seem to cover the dicta made by Mr. DONOHUE. The Court decided that laws for the regulation of pilots and pilotage are not laws laying imposts or duties on imports or exports or tonnage within the meaning of article 1, section 10 of the Constitution, if they do not conflict with the appropriate line which limits laws for the regulation of pilots and pilotage. And they cannot be considered as passing that line, because they require the payment of half pilotage fees by certain vessels, which decline to receive a pilot and not by others.

The decision of the Court will be looked for with interest by those heavily interested in shipping, though it is evident that the Pilot laws would lose much of their efficiency if it should become optional with each vessel to accept or refuse the services of a pilot in entering or leaving the harbor.

THE COOPERS' STRIKE.

Refusal of the Produce Merchants to Submit to Further Demands.

Large Meeting Yesterday—Legislation Called For—What the Coopers Have to Say for Themselves.

A large meeting of members of the Produce Exchange was held at the Exchange yesterday at 1½ P. M., to consider what measures should be taken in view of the strike of the coopers. Mr. BENJAMIN W. FLOYD presided, and Mr. J. B. BOUCK, Secretary, read the call for the meeting. It seems that the strike originated in the cooper-shop attached to the establishment of W. J. WILCOX & Co., lard refiners, corner of Beach and Washington-streets, two weeks ago. The firm being satisfied that some of the men did not earn their $3 a day, made a rule that each man should be furnished with a number and should be required to mark thus upon each package coopered by him. At this the men struck, saying it was contrary to the rules of the society. The other large coopering establishments came to the aid of the firm, which had large lard contracts to fill. Among them were W. P. BENSEL, S. S. MOORE, Jr., and A. T. BRIGGS & Co. The work of the firm went on as usual, though the strikers made threats against the men who did the coopering. Mr. MOORE, who employed society men, lost about half of his force in consequence. WILCOX & Co., finding that the strikers were making every effort to ruin their business, resolved to employ no more society men, and to appeal to their fellow-members of the Stock Exchange against the recusant coopers. Most of the other employers have taken sides with the firm, and the coopers, in turn, threaten, through their trades-union associations, to cause a general strike of all the trades, and ruin the commerce of the City. They are said to have telegraphed to the West to have the coopers there stop work, and thus prevent shipments to this City.

Mr. W. P. BENSEL addressed the meeting, presenting these facts, calling attention to the threats made by the striking coopers, relating instances in which they had molested the men who refused to join them, and commenting in general upon the baneful influences of the trades-unions among all classes of working men. In conclusion he urged action looking to the correction of existing evils as set forth in the following resolutions:

Whereas, The coopers recently in the employ of Messrs. A. W. WILCOX & Co., known as society men, did, on Monday, Jan. 15, voluntarily abandon their employment; and,

Whereas, Said Coopers' Society have used every means in their power to prevent WILCOX & Co. obtaining coopers, resorting to threats of violence against those society men accepting work, forbidding master coopers delivering barrels to WILCOX & Co., under threats of knocking off their men, thus preventing them from fulfilling their engagements, and embarrassing refiners, packers and others using tierces; and

Whereas, On Monday, the 22d inst., said Coopers' Society compelled all society coopers in the employ of refiners, packers and dealers in tierces to leave their employment, for the express purpose of embarrassing those packers and refiners, and preventing WILCOX & Co. obtaining a supply of both lard and tierces, thus stopping as far as in their power the whole refining and packing interest of the City, and coercing men to idleness who have no sympathy with them; and

Whereas, The men controlling and composing said society are unable to respond in damages in a civil suit, being totally irresponsible, individually and collectively, and being not criminal law in existence since the repeal of the "Conspiracy" law, to which they are amenable, and which would operate as a check upon their arbitrary, dictatorial and unlawful proceedings; therefore

Resolved, That the Legislature be petitioned for an immediate re-enactment of the Conspiracy law, and the repeal of the Eight-hour law and the odious Apprentice law.

Resolved, That a committee of four be appointed to wait upon the Chamber of Commerce and Builders' Exchange, asking their co-operation in meeting this great and growing evil.

Resolved, That we deem it necessary to send a delegation, composed of members of the Chamber of Commerce, Builders' Exchange, and Produce Exchange, to represent the grievances of the business community affected by these trades-unions, and asking for the relief petitioned for.

Mr. SAMUEL E. HISCOCK, of the firm of W. J. WILCOX & Co., urged immediate action, recounting the experience of his firm in this affair with the coopers, as given above.

Mr. HORATIO REED said that no trades-union had a right to dictate to him how he should conduct his business, or whom he should employ. He was opposed to tyranny, from whatever source it came. It was for them to decide whether they should submit to this dictation. His cooper came to him the other day and said he could not supply him any more with tierces, because the coopers had struck. He told him that he would not buy any more tierces from him, and he went elsewhere and got them.

The resolutions were adopted, and the following committee was appointed as provided for by them:

Isaac H. Reid, President; Samuel E. Hiscock, of W. J. Wilcox & Co.; W. P. Bensel, master cooper; P. M. Millespaugh, of the Manhattan Oil Company.

WHAT THE COOPERS SAY.

The other side of the story was told to a TIMES reporter, yesterday, by Mr. GREENAN, No. 29 Henry-street, chief executive officer of the Manhattan District, and the acknowledged leader of the coopers who have struck for Wilcox & Co. "Our men," said Mr. GREENAN, "are paid days' wages; but WILCOX & Co. wanted to reduce our work to piece-work. They pretend that they only want to know who does the good and who does the bad work, but, in reality, they want to find out who does most of the work; and if a man does not do as much work as others they want to discharge him. Now, this is unjust. Some of the New-York coopers are very poor, and a good man might work a whole day on one, while another would cooper six or seven good Western tierces during the same time. This does not occur frequently, but it might occur. Mr. ROGERS, the superintendent of WILCOX & Co.'s establishment, is at the bottom of the whole thing. He is an ambitious man, who wants to trample on the working man in order to raise himself. We have struck on principle, and not for wages. We have never intimidated any one. If we wanted to do this, we could pull every man out of their buildings; we have all the coopers of New-York, Brooklyn and New-Jersey to do it. Any workman who is mean enough (this was said in a very indignant tone) to take the bread out of the mouths of his fellow-workmen—why, we don't want to intimidate them. We don't stand low enough to lay our hands on such scoundrels. No man will work for them under this tally system; no society man, I mean. Mr. FREEMAN said that if WILCOX & Co. would not take them back, they would get along without them; there was plenty of work in New-York, and, meanwhile, his men would be supported by all the Cooper Unions of the United States and Canada. The number of coopers who have stopped work so far, he stated to be about eighty. Forty belong to the Cooper's International Union, No. 5, and thirty to the Union No. 8.

The Last of the Murderer, Botts.

The arsenic which BOTTS gave to Rev. Mr. SIEGFRIED, after he had given up the intention of committing suicide, it is now said, was secured and taken to him by a well known resident of the Eighth Ward, Newark, who visited the prisoner a number of times during his confinement. The price paid was $160. The man who furnished the poison has left Newark, and his whereabouts is not known. Mr. DAVID DOUGLAS, the undertaker, who removed the body, took it to Boonton on Friday afternoon, and yesterday the body was taken to Whitehall. It is believed to have been buried in the old Methodist burying ground at that place, but his friends and those having charge of the body decline giving any information. The funeral service will take place within a few days, the remains having been definitely settled. In accordance with his wish Rev. SIMON SIEGFRIED, of Newark, the spiritual advisor who was so constant in his attentions to the condemned man, will make the address.

Gas for Gotham—Lecture by Professor Chandler.

Prof. CHANDLER, of Columbia College, lectured on the gas supply of New York, last evening, in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. The lecturer, after a brief allusion to the connection between improved light and social civilizations, plunged into the technicalities of the gas manufacture and supply. He explained the chemical constituents of gas, and the chemical and commercial products evolved in the manufacturing process. The immense facilities possessed by this country in the inexhaustible coal-fields, whose development had scarcely commenced as yet, were touched on. Coal-gas for illumination had not been brought into use until 1802, and for street illumination did not become general until 1816. The lecturer adduced some amusing instances of the force of prejudice on the common mind, and even upon such an intellect as that of SIR HUMPHREY DAVY, one of the first philosophers of his day. The machinery was exhibited both in diagram and in model, and the mode of testing light and of trying the meters in use by the consumer were explained. The Professor seemed to be of opinion that the meters and the supply were as near perfection as could be, and that the objections of the public and the Press were frivolous. The equalization of the distribution was a great desideratum, but while the supply of the City was in the hands of one companies, whose works were widely asunder, it would be difficult, if not impracticable, to make the pressure in the mains uniform. The great increase of the gas works, and the weakest flow at a distance from them. The cost of making gas, or the price to the consumer, was not mentioned in the lecture. It was announced that Prof. CHANDLER spoke by invitation, but whence the call had come did not transpire.

A SERIOUS SEANCE.

Magnetism and Spiritualism Extraordinary—A Young Man Charged with Spirriting Away a Gold Watch and Chain—More Humbugism Exposed—Man-Tearing as a Form of Religious Devotion.

The case of THOMAS SPROULE, accused of stealing a watch, chain and locket from Mrs. ELIZABETH FULLER, a magnetic and electric physician, came up yesterday afternoon, before Justice FOWLER, at the Jefferson Market Police Court. The first witness was the complainant, Mrs. FULLER, a medium-sized lady of some pretension to good looks, dressed in a black dress, imitation Cashmere shawl and black velvet hat. Her affidavit was read, and she was cross-examined by Mr. MCCLELLAN, the counsel for the defense, who elicited the following statement:

I reside at No. 458 Tenth-avenue. Have resided there since last April. Met Mr. SPROULE once before the theft. I do not remember seeing him before last Saturday. My property was taken on Sunday. He called at my house on that day. My room is not numbered, but it is a front room. I reside there alone. Mr. SPROULE called to see me, but not in consequence of any invitation. I met him before in Fourth-avenue, near Twenty-eighth-street, at Mr. GORDON's séances. I spoke to Mr. SPROULE there as others did. I suppose he discovered where I resided by my passing my cards around. The house in which I live is a tenement-house. I saw the property shortly before Mr. SPROULE came into the room. It was lying in the bureau, which was partly open. When Mr. SPROULE came he rapped on the door and came in. He asked for the privilege of staying until Mr. GORDON's séance was over, which, of course, I acceded to. The beginning of his conversation was he wanted to know about electric treatment for diseases. I did not diagnose his case. Mr. SPROULE was there quite a long time, over an hour. He called in the afternoon and left in the evening. I was in the room pretty much all the time except on occasions when I went to answer the door-bell, and then I was on the stairs where I could see anybody pass in and out. I asked a young gentleman to come into the room and listen to the conversation, but no one came. I bought the watch, chain and pin of a jeweler in New-Haven, for $150. I lived eight years in New-Haven. I have been in New-York about a year and a half. I have practiced as an electric physician ever since I have resided in New-York. I have studied electricity as a science, but am not a graduate of any medical school. I decline to answer whether I am a spiritualist, because I have nothing to do with it. I do not rank myself among them. That is the only reason. I do not believe in hell-fire or brimstone, but I believe in the Scriptures.

Mr. MCCLELLAN—Now, let me refresh your memory. Did you not come to Mr. SPROULE and give him your card, and say you were very careful who you introduced into your rooms, for fear that you felt an irresistible desire to put your hand on his head? A.—No, Sir; it is false.

Q.—Did you not on Sunday put the table-cloth around yourself? A.—I did not. I admit that I put my hand on the young man's head, but I did not say I could resist the desire.

Q.—Did you not throw fears at him? A.—No, he threw spirits at me, and said he was controlled to do so.

Q.—Now do you think that spiritual manifestations assist you in mesmerism? A.—I do not.

Q.—Do you not believe that departed spirits—say the spirit of WASHINGTON—assist you in your practice as a mesmeric and electric physician? A.—I think I am assisted by the Divine Spirit, and if I am assisted by other agencies, then it is through the Divine Spirit.

Q.—Are you assisted by any spiritualistic agency? A.—I know that I am assisted under some form, but I have not analyzed it.

Col. HART—I protest against this. It is a matter of faith.

Judge FOWLER—It is a matter of medical faith.

Q.—Do you consider that you are assisted by any spiritualistic agency whatever besides the Divine Spirit? A.—I am independent of every such agency.

Q.—Have you never pretended that you are assisted and controlled by the spirit of a deserted Indian girl called Pick? A.—I may have said so under a psychological condition, but not knowingly.

Q.—Please answer the question categorically? A.—Yes; but not as a doctress.

Q.—How long ago is it since you pretended that you were so controlled? A.—I cannot tell what I said.

Q.—Did you not say so last Saturday? A.—I may have said so among friends when psychologized.

Q.—Have you no picture of this little Indian girl Pick in your study? Question overruled.

Q.—Have you not pictures of yourself as an Indian girl dressed up in all the Indian paraphernalia in your room? Question overruled.

I saw Mr. GORDON on the Tuesday after I lost my watch. I went to inquire after Mr. SPROULE. I told Mr. GORDON that I had lost my watch. He had nothing to say, but that the young man would shortly be around. He said also that he too had lost things. Mr. GORDON did not tell me if he had had any difficulty with Mr. SPROULE; he said that he had lost his watch and chain. He introduced me to the counsel who is in the case. The next time I saw him was on the occasion when we were in the Police Court. I sent found for him, for I thought he ought to have been there. I asked his assistance in watching for Mr. SPROULE. He lived in Fourth-avenue, near Twenty-eighth-street. I was not in Mr. GORDON's when Mr. SPROULE was arrested. I understand that Mrs. GORDON went for the officer. I am a judge of metals so far as electric force and power goes. I think I am too low on other remedies. I bought my watch for a gold watch. I do not, of my own knowledge, know that it was not an oroide or Philadelphia-cased watch, or an eight-carat, or a four-teen-carat, or an eighteen-carat. I had the representations of the jeweler of whom I bought it. I do not remember what kind of movement it had—whether Septine, Lepine, Geneva, or Furgesen. I did not tell any one in the house that I had lost my watch until I made the complaint on Tuesday to the Police. The reason that I did not make the complaint until Tuesday was because I had lives on my hands. I had patients who were dangerously ill. I don't think Mr. SPROULE was near my bureau when I was in the room. I had only to go down one flight of stairs, and was away only a few minutes. I am a married woman. My husband is working in Westfield, Mass.

The next witness was GEORGE MCWATERS, but there was some discussion as to the admission of his evidence. He was called by the prosecution, but the counsel declined to ask his own witness any questions, and he was cross-examined by the counsel for the defense. He testified that he had paid a visit to Mrs. FULLER, who declared that she had lost her watch, but that she had no ill-feeling against the prisoner, and was willing to withdraw the charge if she could be insured a watch, as she required a time-piece in the exercise of her curative power. I saw her again, and she then told me that her lawyer had advised her not to enter into any arrangement whatsoever.

Re-examined by the prosecution: My relations with the prisoner are those—The prisoner was a tenant of mine. He rented a room from me when he was working for HARPERS. When he was arrested he sent for me and told me that he believed GORDON and Mrs. FULLER were in a conspiracy to ruin him because he was going to expose the humbug of GORDON's séances. He said that he was absolutely innocent. I served a subpœna on Mrs. FULLER at the suggestion of the Clerk of the Court. I know Mr. GORDON. I knew that he and SPROULE were partners in some séance business. SPROULE told me the Saturday that he was going to leave GORDON and expose him as a fraud and a humbug. This was before the larceny.

THOMAS SPROULE, the prisoner, was then put on the stand. He testified as follows: On the first day of January I was at Mrs. FULLER's, but I took no watch and saw no watch. I was engaged with GORDON in giving séances for the production of spiritual pictures, at GORDON's house, No. 406 Fourth-avenue. These séances purported to be for the spiritual representation of departed beings, in the form of faces that appeared behind him. I had a difficulty with Mr. GORDON on the Friday previous to my making the acquaintance of Mrs. FULLER. She was acquainted with Mr. GORDON, and had visited the séances several times previously, and received spiritual communications from Mr. GORDON, but she told me that they never amounted to much. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged at first for ladies and gentlemen to the séances, then fifty cents was charged, and at last a dollar for gentlemen and fifty cents for ladies. At the séances the pictures were shown; there was no cross floating in the air, but there was a figure floating. It only went as high as his hand could reach, and several ladies recognized it as the form of a departed lover. I did not tell them that I knew how the trick was managed. The séances were opened with prayer. There is an altar which is draped and has a cross on it, and seven candlesticks; also, a Bible and prayer book. There was a censer. The hymn-books were in the front room. GORDON claimed that this was the High Church of England.

The counsel for the prosecution made here the most vigorous efforts to stop the evidence, but the Judge ruled it as admissible.

The witness continued: Mr. GORDON claimed that he was cancelled by the spirit of a Bishop WHITE. The séance was opened with prayer, and there was singing of hymns and an exhortation. After that the faces were shown. Somebody would cry out, "Is that Emily?" or, "Is that Susan?" and the lady would bow.

Q.—Was it made to bow? A.—Sometimes it was by hand. [Roars of laughter.] He held the card-board pictures in his hand, and came forward in the dark of faith fashion when the person who recognized the friends. [Roars of laughter.]

Here Col. HART again made extraordinary efforts to put a stop to the testimony of the witness, but the Judge would not permit it. Mr. MCCLELLAN, for the defense, urged that the fact was that SPROULE had discovered these frauds, and had denounced he exposure man; that GORDON knew of his determination, and resolved to have him arrested, so that his testimony against spiritualism would seem like revenge.

Evidence continued—GORDON used also to wear a shawl. I found out his fraud three days before I told him of it. I threw down a pasteboard figure and said, "There are your spirits." Says I, "You are a pretty fellow so sit round a table and call spirits. Why I could start a shanty and do better than that myself. I'm going to quit, I am." He said, "No, Tom, you must never leave me." On Saturday a party of ladies and gentlemen came to see if there was going to be a séance. I told them there was not. On that occasion Mrs. FULLER was present. She wanted to put her hand on my head. I said, "Well, put it on." [Roars of laughter.] She went through some operations with her hands, making passes about my head and face. As there was not going to be any séance, I was tired out. I took a sheet, I thought it was a table-cloth, and said that the spirit of an Indian girl was present, who wished her to put it on. GORDON went round about the room tearing rags, and saying he was controlled to do it. This was on Saturday. Mrs. FULLER, indorsed by the Indian girl, Pick, made a statement that Mr. GORDON was in such a condition that there could be no séance. She put her hand in my hand, and said, if I would come up to her room, she would give me strength. She went away, and shortly afterward came to me, and said, "I could not go away without returning to tell you that you must be careful of some people here or they will destroy your conditions." On Sunday I went to see Mrs. FULLER, and sat down. I remarked that one of the windows was open and that it was cold. She shut the window and we commenced to chat. I said to her, "Mrs. FULLER, I don't care to go back to GORDON's, for there will be a terrible time there. They have no pictures there, and will not be able to see their spirit friends." So I remained there from 3 P. M. until 11 P. M. I proposed to send out and get some lunch, but she said no, for she had some and other things. When I went away she said, "God bless you," and bolted the door to. I was at GORDON's on Tuesday, and he asked me when I was coming for my trunk. I said on Wednesday. He never said a word to me about Mrs. FULLER's having lost her watch. He told me that he had lost his watch and chain. He said I must promise to come back. I refused to. He said, "I love you, TOM." I said, "I don't love you." He said, "Are you my enemy?" I said, "I am not." So I went away. I came on Wednesday and he said, "Hullo, TOM, how are you?" and then he said there was a gentleman came to see me. That was the policeman. He arrested me for grand larceny. I had only known him (Mr. GORDON) for about three months. I at first thought he was a great seeker after truth, and when I found out what a humbug he was I was totally disgusted. I got hold of most of the pictures showed them, but he hid the rest. When I first saw his performances I honestly thought they were genuine manifestations. I was never arrested for any crime in my life.

The case was adjourned until 10 A. M. on Tuesday next, and the prisoner was intrusted to Mr. MCWATERS, being simply bound in his own recognizances. Col. HART, the counsel for the prosecution, made formal objection, but Judge FOWLER declared that the testimony so far did establish a foundation for a complaint charge of conspiracy, and under the circumstances he would not incarcerate the prisoner, who seemed to be an honest, respectable young man.

WORK FOR THE GRAND JURY.

Another Batch of Ordinary Indictments Presented—Examination of the "Ring" Awning-Maker.

The Grand Jury of the Court of General Sessions came into Court, yesterday, and the foreman, Dr. COMSTOCK, presenting eighteen indictments to Judge BEDFORD, said: "We present to your Honor, this morning, a batch of ordinary indictments, all of which have passed through the hands of a committing Magistrate—nine of them in relation to Municipal frauds. We also ask of your Honor an extension of one week by which time we expect to have our business concluded.

Judge BEDFORD said, in answer: "Mr. Foreman and Gentlemen—Your request for a further extension of time is granted, and the Clerk of the Court will make a record to that effect on the minutes. I shall meet you at 12 o'clock on next Saturday."

The Grand Jury then retired. Among the witnesses who, during the past week, were examined in relation to the Ring frauds by the Grand Jury, was A. W. SMITH, the Corporation awning-maker. Mr. SMITH, unlike GARVEY and others of the Ring mechanics, has declined to seek safety in flight, but remains in the City and insists that the Corporation still owes him for work, money that can be recovered in any Court of justice. He says he has no knowledge of one-third of the sums which the City accounts make it appear he has received.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

There was no rain during the past week.

Mr. BERNARD SMYTH, Receiver of Taxes, collected $97,948 41 during the past week.

Gov. JOHN T. HOFFMAN arrived yesterday at the Clarendon Hotel.

Commodore LOWRY, of the United States Navy, is at the Everett House.

United States Senator A. H. CRAGIN, of New-Hampshire, is at the Westmoreland Hotel.

Hon. A. LAPHAM, of Washington, is at Earle's Hotel.

Marshal HART, during the past week, granted ninety-eight licenses. The amount received was $244 25.

Gov. O. A. HADLEY, of Arkansas; Judge J. CASEY, of Washington, and Gen. W. WALLACE, of Philadelphia, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Judge B. S. COMPTON, of Wisconsin, and Gen. HEMMINGWAY, of Connecticut, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

The progress in the erection of the new Post-office has been somewhat delayed of late on account of the non-arrival of the granite from Maine, which is daily looked for.

Mr. G. D. CARDOZO, Chief of the Ordinance Bureau, received seventy-eight complaints of violations of various City ordinances during last week.

Yesterday afternoon Alderman MARTIN married, in the Clerk's office of the Board of Aldermen, Mr. HERMAN GASSNER to Miss LUCRETIA DEWOLF COIT.

We are once more indebted to the courtesy of Purser J. V. MAGNA for the prompt delivery of our Havana packages by the steam-ship *Columbia* at this office.